WORLD SOCCER

45p

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

JULY 1976

YUGOSLAVIA

YUGOSLAVIA TEAM GROUP 1976.
LEFT–RIGHT: IVAN BULJAN, ENVER MARIC, IVICA SURJAK, JOSIF KATALINSKI, BRANE OBLAK, SLAVISA ZUNGAL, DZEMAL HADZIABDIC, DRAZEN MUZINIC, JURICA JERKOVIC, BORISA DJORDJEVIC, DANILO POPIVODA.

JOE JORDAN Scotland and ROY McFARLAND England

Left **Right**

World SOCCER

WORLD SOCCER comment

FEAR REJECTED BY EUROPEANS

WORLD SOCCER always attempts to keep its feet on the ground. We avoid the mass hysteria that inevitably accompanies success. We attempt to be objective in our criticisms.

So, when WORLD SOCCER starts handing out the superlatives it really does mean something.

The final stages of the European Championship is the cause of our delight. A week, we feel, in which footballers and football rediscovered what the game is all about.

We congratulated Czechoslovakia, as the new European Champions, and we are no less grateful to runners-up West Germany and defeated semi-finalists Holland and Yugoslavia for providing so much to remember.

All four nations offered a commitment to goalscoring that has been sadly lacking from the highest level of international competition for too long. Football played in such a manner does, and did, lead to mistakes but that only increased the entertainment and engendered more excitement.

It was West Ham's Ron Greenwood who once said that fear was the cause of soccer suffocation. Fear of defeat and the consequences of defeat.

Czechoslovakia, West Germany, Holland and Yugoslavia played without that fear and football lived again.

Example

Clive Thomas's rigid handling of the opening semi-final between Czechoslovakia and Holland, in which the Welsh referee dismissed three players, set a pattern which wasn't always followed by his continental counterparts. WORLD SOCCER likes to think, however, that the example set by Mr Thomas was not lost on the players in the later games. The unshackled aggression and the cynicism too often associated with such games was absent thereafter.

Naturally there were reminders that new European Champions Czechoslovakia had been responsible, in the qualifying groups, for the elimination of England from the latter stages. But really the evidence was there for all to see that the Czechs have progressed so much since they beat England, quite probably assisted by the confidence derived from beating the English.

In the final the Czechs finally cashed in as West Germany's luck didn't match their courage. As they had in the semi-final against Yugoslavia the Germans strolled their way to a 2-0 deficit before waking from their slumbers.

Inches wide

Against the Czechs they could so easily have gone three down had not Masny fired inches wide within seconds of his side going 2-0 ahead. But the Germans came back and while they are not as capable in attack as in their previous successful assault on the European Championship or in their World Cup triumph of 1974, they did come forward in droves.

The inspired Viktor, beaten by the new Muller before half-time, pulled off miraculous saves in the second-half only to be at fault as Holzenbein headed a last gasp equaliser to force extra-time. Shades of Wembley 1966.

Ultimately at the express wish of the teams, the destiny of the championship rested on penalties with the Czechs scoring five times and the miss from Uli Hoeness losing the championship for Germany.

Penalties are an unsatisfactory way to determine such a championship and these superb championships deserved a more decisive, if less nail-biting, conclusion.

Now we hope that this message of European attacking intention is taken in the right spirit in the 1978 World Cup in Argentina. If the South Americans concentrate solely on their undoubted skills what a feast of football lies in store.

It would be nice, too, to think that British teams can play a part. And perhaps after the American Bi-centennial tournament and the World Cup qualifier against Finland there are signs that Don Revie is setting his England squad on the right course.

79 TEMPLE CHAMBERS - LONDON EC4
Telephone: 01-353 5688
Editor PHILIP RISING
JULY WORLD SOCCER
VOL. 16 No. 8
FRONT COVER PICTURE:
European Championship semi-finalists Yugoslavia are featured on this month's cover.

WORLD SOCCER
incorporating SOCCER STAR
The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

WORLD SOCCER (incorporating SOCCER STAR) is published monthly by Websters Publications Ltd., 79 Temple Chambers, London, EC4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Chesham Press Ltd., Chesham, Buckinghamshire. © Websters Publications Ltd. Registered at the Post Office as a newspaper.

European GERMA

Danilo Popivoda, scorer of Yugoslavia's superb opening goal in the semi-final against West Germany.

Czechoslovakia 2 West Germany 2

FRANZ BECKENBAUER earned his 100th cap in this game and the West Germans again displayed their ability to come back when all seemed lost, yet despite the promise of Dieter Muller, the Germans have failed in two years to replace Gerd Muller, Jurgen Grabowski (both retired) and the injured Jupp Heynckes.

The Czech rear-guard not only held the German strikers, apart from one lapse that left Muller un-marked to hit a superb volley on the turn, Jan Pivarnik, Anton Ondrus and Koloman Gogh all found time to move up threateningly throughout the game. At the other end, Marian Masny, Jan Svehlik and Zdenek Nehoda proved almost equally ineffective against Beckenbauer and Co., and it was only in midfield that the Germans showed up well through the powerful running on the ball of Rainer Bonhof and Herbert Wimmer

The Czechs only managed their share of midfield control through weight of numbers and intelligent interpassing, but in a vastly entertaining game neither side reached the heights of the Yugoslavs brief brilliance in the semi final.

THREE SENT

SEMI-FINALS

Yugoslavia 2 West Germany 4

THE STRENGTH and weakness of the Yugoslav game was brought out here for everyone to see clearly. In an inspired first half the Slavs tore the vastly experienced German defence apart with some glorious football that had nothing to do with tactics or getting stuck in. Their midfield trio — Oblak, Acimovic and Jerkovic simply produced pure football, playing the ball up to feet, getting it back and probing away with through passes.

The German defence had to crumble against such an onslaught and while they might have had several more, the Slavs took two superb goals. The first came from a run down the left from Oblak and was aided by a marginal error in positioning from Beckenbauer, but Branko Oblak floated a superb long ball high over the defensive line beyond Beckenbauer's reach, right into the path of Danilo Popivoda who ran the ball in, holding off 'der Kaiser' and fired past Maier.

The second came from a cross by Slavisa Zungul that Maier reached but could only palm away and Dragan Dzajic scored from close range.

Jurica Jerkovic, Jovan Acimovic and Oblak continued to send forward a stream of probing passes that could have brought more goals with better finishing and Dzajic on the left sent over a stream of early, well flighted curling crosses from one of which, Jerkovic blazed wide with the goal at his mercy. Two up at the break, the Slavs let Germany off the hook in the second half when, led by Acimovic — who has done this before but may not have been fully fit this time, tried to play it around standing still. They continued to show their skill but didn't move in support and gradually the Germans were allowed into the game. Heinz Flohe and Dieter Muller the substitutes played key roles in the German win too, Flohe hitting a shot that had Ognjen Petrovic going the wrong way after Bernd Holzenbein somewhat fortunately got a touch to the ball with his chest. Muller headed the Germans into extra time, then with a close range shot and another taken on the rebound after Bonhof hit a post added two more to rob the Slavs of a game they could so easily have won.

Czechoslovakia 3 Holland 1

IF CZECHOSLOVAKIA lack the elegant skill that made Holland universally popular in the last World Cup, they have for the first time since since 1962 developed a sense of purpose and found new determination to do well at top level — as they showed against the USSR.

Fielding the team that drew 2-2 in Kiev — with an extra defender to counter the Dutch strength which lies in attack — the Czechs virtually locked up star wingers Johnny Rep and Rob Rensenbrink and with Cruyff having another of his all too frequent 'quiet days' little was seen of the Dutch spearheads, Anton Ondrus had much to do with that, winning everything in the air, as did Ivo Viktor in the Czech goal who gave a faultless performance.

Yet if individuals inevitably stood out, this was a real team performance in which every man did his share and a bit more, and even when reduced to ten men against eleven the Czechs showed no signs of wilting when they could have been forgiven for doing so.

Jozef Moder from unknown Lokomotive Kosice (promoted only last summer) made fewer excursions upfield than

Championship Post Mortem

NS CZECH-ED

However there was plenty of action at both ends and the Czechs ace card was probably Ivo Viktor, making what is likely to be his last appearance in goal who won the day, or rather saved it from being lost.

The Czechs began with back players pushing up and penetrating the German defence, one such attack ending with Masny crossing for Svehlik to shoot and Maier to turn the ball away at full stretch but Nehoda pulled it back and while Ondrus, close in failed to make contact Svehlik coming up behind side footed home. Then the Czechs threatened to run riot as the gifted Ondrus came up repeatedly in open play, reinforced on the right by Pivarnik and Karol Dobias, and it was the latter who made it 2-0 when a free kick from Masny was headed out by Beckenbauer and Dobias shot through a crowd of players.

Wimmer and Bonhof then combined to break through, Bonhof crossing for Muller to score a goal that appeared to make the Czechs more cautious. Now the back players stopped coming out for a spell and the game died a bit. The tiring Czechs began to defend, hoping to play out time, but on the whistle a corner by

OFF

he did against Russia when he got three of the four Czech goals, leaving only Marian Masny and Zdenek Nehoda permanently upfield. But when the opportunities presented themselves the Czechs surged forward almost *en masse* and occasionally looked very dangerous.

Ondrus, retained the captaincy despite the return of Jan Pivarnik and as he so often does, scored what was probably the critical goal. From a free kick by Antonin Panenka out on the left, Ondrus rose majestically to head a superb goal that Piet Schrijvers did well to get a touch to. This goal seemed to give the Czechs belief as well as determination and they survived a catastrophic equaliser when Ruud Geels (subbing for Rep) crossed hard and low from the right and Ondrus deflected an unstoppable ball past Viktor and the sending off of workhorse Jaroslav Pollak. Before extra time, Neeskens had joined Pollak for a similar offence — clearly late tackles — and Wim Van Hanegem followed, presumably for dissent. Extra time substitute Frantisek Vesely measured a great cross for Nehoda to head the Czechs ahead again, then took a great through ball from Moder to round the Dutch 'keeper just before the final whistle.

Bonhof, swinging in wickedly, gave Holzenbein the chance to head home, and to foul Viktor in the process. In extra time, the Czechs came out again bravely Gogh becoming ever more adventurous and Pivarnik still running strongly but Jozef Moder and the talented Antonin Panenka visibly tired. Fortunately the Germans were feeling it too and though penalties are never satisfactory as a way of settling an important issue, justice was done after seven firmly hit spot kicks had found their mark and Uli Hoeness blazed over. Then it was left to Panenka to win the trophy with a superb, chipped and bent penalty that even Pele couldn't have equalled. Maier went the right way for once but dived underneath the ball and the Czechs took their first international trophy with a side that played neat football — without a midfield hatchet man, without a target man up front — but in a side allegedly bereft of stars I made Pivarnik, Ondrus and above all Viktor, the individual heroes.

Third place play-off

Two teams needed to prove themselves

Yugoslavia 2 Holland 3

THIRD PLACE games are often dull affairs but in this one both sides had something to prove, the Yugoslavs trying to make amends after throwing away their semi final and the Dutchmen eager to show they could play well without Cruyff and Neeskens who were both suspended.

The Slavs natural skills showed through but they lacked the punch of Holland who had a real, striking centre forward in Ruud Geels showing what Cruyff might have done. It was Geels who opened the scoring, bursting through the middle to run onto a superb first time ball inside from Rob Rensenbrink on the left and catch the Slav defence without cover. Then a great through ball from Wim Suurbier set Willy Van der Kerkhoff away on the right and cutting in, he caught Slav 'keeper Petrovic expecting a cross and sneaked a neat shot in at the near post.

This seemed to sink the Slavs but just before the break the Dutch defence got in a tangle after Popivoda broke through and in an untidy scramble the attacking *libero* Josip Katalinski hammered a goal from close in.

The Dutch now made a mistake in their turn, only attacking on the break though Willy Van der Kerkhoff once broke through to hit the Slav bar, and though the Yugoslavs were given the initiative they never managed to reach the level of their inspired play in the semi final.

Right at the end, when it seemed that all was lost, the Slavs best player Jerkovic was fouled on the edge of the box and Dzajic produced a piece of dead ball magic to chip a shot over the defensive wall that Dutch 'keeper Piet Schrijvers probably saw too late and the Slavs earned extra time.

The play now moved from end to end, but at a slower pace which should have suited the Yugoslavs but with Katalinski pushing up they were once more exposed at the back and a long ball from midfield put Geels away with only a tired Katalinski to beat. The Slav forced Geels wide, but he managed to screw in another shot at Petrovic's near post to put Holland ahead again and the Slav's last bid was foiled when Katalinski out jumped Schrijivers to head at goal only for Adrie Van Kraay to head out from under the bar and keep the game won.

FREE

Programme Catalogue

Send 25p in unused stamps (this includes return postage) for our introductory Programme Bundle and receive FREE our 75/76 Season Catalogue containing several thousand different programmes available, including Finals, Semis, Internationals, Foreign, English, Irish, Scottish, Amateur and Non League teams etc. Please write your name and address in BLOCK CAPITALS and send to:

Steve Earl Football Programmes (Dept. WS1), 5 Earsham Street, BUNGAY, Suffolk NR35 1AH.

LESS GOSSIP BE PLEASIN

OFF-THE-FIELD, English football was just as exciting and full of incidents during the past season as in previous years. We "talk" a colourful game in this country, the "chat" is often better than the football itself. Alas, I am not referring to the abundance of informal comment on the technical and tactical aspects of soccer — these topics are considered "indigestible and boring" by the popular press.

No. I am talking about our crowded fixture list, a transfer system which encourages continuous speculation of possible (and impossible!) moves, controversial statements by managers, and other juicy tit-bits gleefully reported by a rapacious Press, hungry and willing to exploit the seamier aspects of human behaviour.

As per usual, that notorious triumvirate, Best, Bowles and Allison dominated the gossip columns. Three gloriously talented people who lost their way in the maze of big-time football, and are willing victims of their own apparently insatiable appetite for publicity.

Incentive

Stan Bowles, of course, is still on top of his profession, and a new six-years' contract with Q.P.R. should give him the incentive to take himself seriously. A talent like his should not be sacrificed for the sake of a few evenings spent at some greyhound track, or cheap gimmicky pictures involving scantily-dressed models.

That such trivia should even enter into reasoned discussion is an indictment of not only the media, but the precarious nature of Bowles' career. "Nice boy" he may be, but a bore off-the-field, and if he wants to retire once more — for goodness sake let him!

The news about Best is that he is no news anymore. The ink has now run dry, no one cares whether he turns up to play (?) or not. He could still make a comeback — Puskas was in a worse state in 1956 — but has he got the moral fibre and is there a 'Real Madrid' anywhere waiting to rehabilitate him?

Malcolm Allison marched with Palace to the top of the hill and then marched down again . . . When they were on top of the heap, he was lionised by feature writers, idolised by the crowd, decorated by fedora hat manufacturers.

Then crash-bang came the semi-final defeat, and the incredibly silly bathing session with Miss Richmond. (There was no truth in the rumours that Paul Raymond was in the running for the Crystal Palace managerial appointment.)

Obliged

Malcolm, who probably knows as much about football as any other two people put together, always paid tribute to Terry Venables during the good times, but when the end came, he felt obliged to take the blame alone. Seems unjust to me! After all, they did take a Third Division side into the semi-final of the Cup, and kept well above average crowds entertained at Selhurst Park. If that is failure, what kind of season did Chelsea have? (Personal grief again — pardon my tears!)

But Eddie McCreadie didn't have a bath with a striptease artist (?), or if he did, the photographers stayed outside. Good luck to Stan, George and Mal, but wouldn't it be marvellous to go through just one season without reading about their private lives. (I never read a word about Muhammed Ali, Richard Burton, Jackie Kennedy or about cricket, but with football, the urge is irresistible, and in any case, I am supposed to be well informed.)

Lord Westwood said in his Presidential address to the delegates of the Football League's A.G.M. that it has often been argued whether football sells papers or papers sell football, but the question remains unanswered.

I can solve his predicament by pointing out that the circulation of newspapers hardly changes during football's close season, but attendances suffer significantly whenever there is a paper strike. The game is well packaged by the Press, but the "hard-sell" wasn't quite so noticeable this past season.

Superlatives were less frequently lavished on pedestrian performances, world-class ratings weren't awarded to mediocrities quite so generously. Defensive tactics, anti-football were rightly pilloried, and ample credit was given to progressive clubs.

Don Revie and his England team come into a different category. Here, journalists seem to be divided by preconceived ideas, and jump on their particular hobby-horse after each game. In my view, the England team are never as bad and never as good as some of my colleagues say they are. To state that we have no chance to win in the World Cup in 1978 because we played badly against Wales two years earlier, is nonsense. To write that the Brazilians are shaking in their boots because they only beat us 1-0 (and have remained undefeated by England for 20 years) is equally silly.

Baffling

On the other hand, the England camp's sensitivity to criticism remains baffling. After the disastrous Wales match, Mike Channon was quoted as saying that it is impossible to satisfy the critics, because "it is not enough for them for us to win, they always expect a performance". Why shouldn't we?

In a low-scoring game like football — as opposed to ice-hockey, basketball, rugby — it is unwise to rely on results only when judging a team's performance and potential. Hence, the standard of football is often more significant than a sober score-line, especially so in a meaningless fixture.

We do not expect "brilliance", Mike, that would be futile, but we — and the public — have the right to demand professional competence. If an international cannot pass accurately and is unable to control the ball — the basics of football — he shouldn't anticipate praise because his team happen to register a lucky win.

As for the World Cup, I feel certain that England will qualify. They are good enough to share the points with Italy (at least!) and will score

WOULD

G!

LESLIE VERNON reviews the 1975-76 season in England

more goals against Luxembourg and Finland than the Azzuris.

Staying with the Italians, I must say that the attitude of our popular Press towards them depressed me. Even in the days of Meazza and Piola, the Italians were sore losers — that is true! Some of their clubs conducted a systematic campaign "to buy" referees in charge of European Cup matches — that is true! But to label their current national side as a bunch of thugs, because Fachetti nearly hit Dave Clement, and Graziani kicked back at Doyle, is unfair.

Designated

As for David Miller's outrageous statement that our FA must make a representation to the FIFA, that they should ensure that the referees designated to control the World Cup clashes are incorruptible, one is left speechless witnessing such arrogance.

Even Ted Croker has been inveigled into this journalistic "dirty trick" by saying something like — and I paraphrase — "qualification means a great deal of money, and we must ensure fair refereeing."

The Italians, if they take any notice at all of the progressively more and more bigoted Miller, could point out that if Herr Dienst of Switzerland was a crook in 1968 when he denied a clear penalty to Yugoslavia against Italy in the Nations Cup Final, he was also "bent" when he awarded a goal to England two years earlier in the '66 World Cup Final.

They could also mention Kreitlein and his famous lip-reading act vis-a-vis Rattin, Loraux, who did his best (which wasn't good enough) to put Poland out of the World Cup at Wembley, and several other "homers" who have darkened our shores in recent years.

Will the Italians go to FIFA to make sure that the referee in charge of the Wembley clash between them and England won't be influenced by any outside considerations? The sad fact is that our public has already been brainwashed into believing that the Italians are unscrupulous bully-boys and referee-bribers. Even if the Pope himself was put in charge of their national team (he is old enough!) and the players were selected from a monastery, the hate campaign would be perpetrated until the fatal days.

Leighton James takes on the England defence at Ninian Park.

Indeed, referees and their fallibility also took up a great deal of space, in connection with the European club competitions. The "homers" amongst them, with the UEFA badge proudly displayed on their gear were in evidence at Den Haag, Madrid, Munich, Milan and to be fair, at Upton Park, Derby and Anfield as well.

The TV companies were still labouring under the misapprehension that anyone connected actively with football was worth listening to. So we were subjected to inane remarks made by such notable commentators as Kevin Keegan, Bobby Charlton and Lawrie McMenemy.

"The boys are doing great," said Keegan when England were outclassed and losing to Italy 2-0.

"Why don't Anderlecht attack?" asked Bobby Charlton after the Belgians scored four goals in a European Final.

With such "experts" at hand, Brian Moore and Jimmy Hill respectively had no time to offer any contribution at all. Happily, the same two gents and others like Barry Davies, John Motson, Gerald Sinstadt covered the domestic scene with their usual professional excellence.

The practice of having someone sitting next to the commentator — even someone like the "always good value for money" Jackie Charlton, should be abandoned — it is an irritant to the viewer and a handicap for the poor commentator who has an opinion of his own.

But let Bill Shankly sum-up for us the past season. He told me after the European Cup Final in Glasgow: "You see, the Continentals play fast, we are in a hurry!"

EUROPEAN ROUND-UP

Benfica sequence

PORTUGAL

THAT REMARKABLE sequence of events in the Portuguese League championship since 1962 appears at least to be continuing on similar lines. Since that year when Sporting Lisbon were the winners of the title, there has followed three years of success by Benfica, their eternal rivals.

In 1966, 1970 and 1974, Sporting again won the League, breaking the run of achievements by Benfica. For the last two years Benfica have again won through and by tradition will be favourites for next season too!

The cup is a different story, however, with the Porto club Boavista winning it for the second successive year. In fact these have been their only two major honours in the country.

In the semi-finals, Vitoria Guimares defeated Sporting Lisbon 2-1 and Boavista were successful 2-0 against Vitoria Setubal. Both matches went to extra time.

In the final Boavista took a ninth minute lead through Salvador and the same player added a second before Guimares pulled one back through Rui Lopes on the hour.

Boavista had a good ending to their league campaign, too, defeating Sporting Lisbon 3-1 and with Benfica losing at home to Boavista's city seniors Porto by 3-2 they finished only two points behind the champions in second place.

Scoring honours went to the Benfica pair Jordao and Nene who between them notched nearly 60 of the club's 94 League goals. In fact Jordao had 30 and Nene 29. Next highest scorers were Fernandes (Sporting) and Teofilo Cubillas (Porto) level on 28 goals.

LUXEMBOURG

JEUNESSE D'ESCH achieved a League and Cup double when they won the Cup Final defeating Aris Bonneweg 2-1. It was their third double in four years.

Jeunesse D'Esch have now won the League on 15 occasions and the cup seven times. It was also the fifth time they have won both titles in a season. The first occasion was back in 1937.

GREECE

IT HAS been a successful season for the city of Salonika with the League title going to PAOK and the Cup being won by Iraklis.

PAOK were able to ease up near the end of the term after recording their initial success in the Greek championship. Iraklis made it a double 'first' as the cup was their first major honour in 31 years' history.

The last time a club from Salonika had its name inscribed on the league trophy was in 1946 when Aris won it for the third time. Aris also last won the cup in 1970, their first and only such success.

In the Cup Final, Iraklis had an exciting time when Olympiakos after the match had ended in a 4-4 draw. The penalty competition was no less keenly fought but Iraklis proved the better marksmen from the spot and won 6-5 on penalty kicks.

Only consolation for anybody outside Salonika came from the leading scorer veteran international forward Georges Dedes who finished top marksman in the League for AEK Athens with 15 goals.

BELGIUM

ANDERLECHT ended the season on a fine note. Not only did they win the Cup Winners' Cup but took second place in the championship race and topped the campaign by winning the Belgian Cup.

In the final they had a runaway success over Lierse, defeating them by four clear goals.

Consolation for Lierse in the League came through the top marksman in Belgium, the Dutch born striker Hans Postmus, who scored 26 of his team's 59 League goals.

Bruges the champions have apparently lost the services of their striker Roger Van Gool who has been transferred to the West German club FC Koln (Cologne) for a £200,000 fee.

HOLLAND

THE NATIONAL side was shocked on the eve of its European Championship semi-final with Czechoslovakia when coach George Knobel announced his resignation.

And the match itself brought little consolation to the Dutch who lost 3-1 after extra time and had two players, Johan Neeskens and Wim Van Hanegem sent off by Welsh referee Clive Thomas.

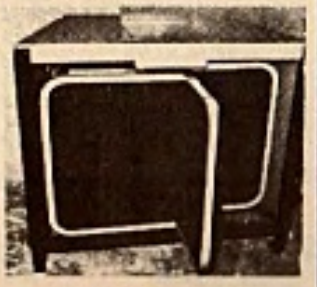
PSV Eindhoven completed the double of League and Cup success. In the championship they managed to draw 1-1 at Deventer against Go Ahead Eagles while Feyenoord, who had a remote chance of catching them, slaughtered De Graaschap 8-0.

It was not enough for Feyenoord who finished the season with a goal difference of 88-40 compared with PSV's 89-27. So even if PSV had lost, the title would still have been theirs.

PSV Eindhoven have certainly maintained their threat to challenge the previous domination by Ajax and Feyenoord. In 1974 they won the Cup and last season they took the League title for the first time since 1963.

Top scorer in Holland was Willy Van der Kuylen of PSV who finished the season on the 30 goal mark. Ruud Geels of Ajax was only one goal behind him.

TURNSTILE SERVICES & SECURITY



Club Mk II Turnstile

The complete international service covering consultancy, entrance design, turnstile manufacture, supply and installation, maintenance schemes — annual, bi-annual and emergency.

Offering a range of equipment including mobile and fixed operators' kiosks, barriers, gates, spectator counting systems and security equipment.

Please write for details to:
TURNSTILE SERVICES & SECURITY
Old Fairfield Garage
Minety, Wilts, England
Telephone Minety 436

Action from the second leg of the UEFA Cup Final with Jimmy Case (left) of Liverpool and George Leekens of Bruges.

EFFECTIVE LIVERPOOL

UEFA Cup review by Keir Radnedge

LIVERPOOL ARE far from being the most popular team in England, but few would deny they're one of the most effective teams in Europe, and, as such, have earned their place in next season's Champions' Cup draw.

And it's far from unlikely that this will also mean another tangle with Bruges, for the Belgian champions were confirming their title at about the time they let Liverpool catch them in the UEFA Cup Final.

Those two matches finished with Liverpool 3-2, 1-1 winners and, on the two clubs' records through the season, that was the predictable result. You only have to look at their progress to the final to see that.

In 1973 Liverpool had faced Borussia Moenchengladbach, a side of far greater potential, in the UEFA final. Perhaps they didn't take Bruges seriously enough. At any rate within 12 minutes the Belgian side had shocked the Kop by cruising into a 2-0 lead.

England reserve Phil Neal mistimed a back pass and Raoul Lambert flicked neatly over Clemence after five minutes, then a sweeping Lambert-van Gool-de Cubber move set up the second, beautifully taken, for Julien Cools. Even by half-time there was little hint of a Liverpool revival, the Belgians looked well set.

Liverpool came out looking a different side, thanks partly to Paisley's tactical switch. He took off Toshack, sent on Case and pushed Kevin Keegan forward to gain greater movement up front. The Belgians, caught off guard, conceded three goals in a quarter of an hour.

In the 60th minute Ray Kennedy slammed a left-footed drive home from the edge of the box. Two minutes later he fired against the post and Case scrambled in the rebound. Then, in the 65th, came the game's one moment of controversy. Bruges skipper Alphonse Bastijns brought down Steve Heighway a few inches outside the penalty box. Referee Ferdinand Biwersi, a long way back, awarded a penalty. Bruges made a token protest, and meanwhile Neal, Liverpool's usual penalty expert, told skipper Emlyn Hughes that he didn't want to take this one.

"I was having a bad game," he explained afterwards. "And I saw Kevin (Keegan) give me a wink and the thumbs-up, so I was happy to let him take it."

Keegan has suffered his share of missed penalties, but this wasn't one of them. Birger Jensen was left helpless.

Keegan was shortly to become Footballer of the Year, just as victory in a last League match at Wolverhampton would make Liverpool champions. And it was as newly-crowned winners of the league title for a record ninth time that they went to the Olympia stadium to defend that 3-2 lead.

After the first leg Hughes had admitted: "We were dead and buried at half-time," but surprisingly, Bruges boss Ernst Happel, who coached Feyenoord to the 1970 Champion's Cup, would only forecast: "We have a 50-50 chance."

After the way Bruges played early in the first leg, Liverpool seemed to be facing all sorts of trouble, particularly when Hughes handled after 11 minutes and Lambert hit in the penalty.

Bruges were ahead then on away goals, but it was a lead which lasted just four minutes. Eduard Krieger, the Austrian sweeper who had played such a tidy match in the first leg, was penalised just outside the Bruges penalty box for dangerous play. Hughes rolled the ball to his right, and Keegan smashed a vicious free kick past the three-man wall and then Jensen.

EUROPEAN CLUB FINALS — 1975-76

UEFA CUP: April 28
Liverpool 3
(Kennedy 60, Case 62, Keegan pen 65)
Bruges 2
(Lambert 5, Cools 12)
HT: 0-2 Att: 49,981
Ref: F. Biwersi (E. Germany)

Liverpool: Clemence; Smith, Thompson, Hughes, Neal; Keegan, Kennedy, Callaghan; Fairclough, Toshack (Case half time), Heighway.

Bruges: Jensen; Bastijns, Krieger, Leekens, Volders; Cools, van der Eycken, de Cubber; van Gool, Lambert, Lefevre.

May 19
Bruges 1
(Lambert pen 11)
Liverpool 1
(Keegan 15)
HT: 1-1 Att: 32,000
Ref: R. Glöckner (E. Germany)
Liverpool 4-3 on agg.

Bruges: Jensen; Bastijns, Krieger, Leekens, Volders; Cools, van der Eycken, de Cubber (Henderyck 68); van Gool, Lambert (Sanders 75), Lefevre.

Liverpool: Clemence; Smith, Thompson, Hughes, Neal; Keegan, Kennedy, Callaghan; Case, Toshack (Fairclough 62), Heighway.

CUP-WINNERS' CUP

May 5
Anderlecht 4
(Rensenbrink 43, 74 pen, van der Elst 47, 86)
West Ham 2
(Holland 28, Robson 69)
HT: 1-1 Att: 60,000
Ref: R. Wurtz (France)
Venue: Heysel Stadium, Brussels

Anderlecht: Ruiter; Lomme, Broos, van Binst, Thissen; Dockx, van der Elst, Haan; Ressel, Coeck (Vercauteren 32), Rensenbrink.

West Ham: Day; Coleman, T. Taylor, McDowell, Lampard (A. Taylor ht); Bonds, Paddon, Brooking; Holland, Jennings, Robson.

CHAMPIONS' CUP

May 12
Bayern Munich 1
(Roth 57)
St-Etienne 0
HT: 0-0 Att: 54,864
Ref: K. Palotai (Hungary)
Venue: Hampden Park, Glasgow

Bayern: Maier, Hansen, Beckenbauer, Schwarzenbeck, Horsmann; Dürnberger, Roth, Kapellmann, Rummenigge; Hoeness, Müller.

St-Etienne: Curkovic; Repellini, Piazza, Lopez, Janvion; Larque, Santini, Bathenay; P. Revelli, H. Revelli, Sarramagna (Rocheteau 83).

WORLD SOCCER, July, 1976

The quiet college b has prom

THE LOS Angeles Aztecs entered the North American Soccer League in 1974, and proceeded to win the championship in their very first year of existence. A team with a strong Latin-American flavour, they were coached by Alex Perolli, an energetic and enigmatic little man who, according to his press releases, spoke eight languages and had coached in at least that many countries.

Having won the league, the Aztecs — who had not been at all successful at the gate — underwent some massive changes. New owners appeared on the scene, the club was moved from East Los Angeles to El Camino, and the ebullient Perolli disappeared from the scene.

In his place — a surprising choice — there was Terry Fisher, a 25 year old American who had been coaching at the University of California, Los Angeles. What followed grew from the merely surprising to the absolutely astounding. In the biggest player-deal in the history of the NASL, Fisher proceeded to trade away to the San Antonio Thunder (a brand new team coached by none other than the ubiquitous Alex Perolli) *seven* of the starters from the previous year's championship team.

They were Perolli's players, and Fisher did not want them. A player he *did* want was one that San Antonio had the rights to, a player that he had coached at UCLA: Sergio Velazquez. So, in return for seven seasoned veteran players, the Aztecs received one 23 year old forward, straight out of college, with no pro experience at all.

I had first heard about Sergio Velazquez in December 1973, when talking to Denis Storer the Englishman who was then the soccer coach at UCLA (a fine mind since lost, alas, to rugby). In his matter-of-fact way, Storer was telling me that Velazquez was certainly the best college player in the United States. I didn't even bother to make a note of the name, because, frankly, I didn't believe it.

The following day I saw Velazquez play an average sort of game in which UCLA squeaked out a win to make the final against perennial US soccer college champs St Louis. And in that final Velazquez proved that Storer had been right. Playing with calm and poise and a level of ball-skills unheard of in college soccer, Velazquez on more than one occasion had the crowd on their feet, applauding. St Louis won the game, in extra time, but Velazquez's performance is the one that stays in the memory.

A year later, the same two teams met again, this time in a semi-final. A quick 2-0 lead for St Louis, then UCLA slowly getting back into the game. A lucky goal made it 2-1, then the score was tied — by Sergio Velazquez. A panic in the packed St Louis defence saw their goalkeeper out of position, and the ball bouncing loose on the edge of the area — bouncing towards Velazquez. With defenders rushing towards him from all sides, he calmly sidefooted the ball up and over the goalkeeper's desperate lunge, and into the net just under the bar.

Standing next to me in the press box, was Dettmar Cramer — at that time serving as the Director of Coaching for the United States. "No other player on the field could have scored that goal," said Cramer. "He has what everyone else lacks — skill. I want him for the Olympic team — is he a United States citizen?"

Background

No one seemed to know. And then I realised that no one seemed to know much of anything about Sergio Velazquez . . . and I remembered the stories that Denis Storer had told me about his quietness and shyness.

Again, it was St Louis that won the game, again it was Velazquez who was the star. I spoke to him after the game and, with some difficulty, learned a little about his background. He had been born in Leon, Mexico, and had moved to Los Angeles at age 10. All his soccer had been learned in the United States, mostly playing with his younger brothers and his father. He had joined an amateur team in LA where he was spotted by one of the UCLA coaches. And so he had entered college in 1971 and played with UCLA for four years. In 1975 he joined the Aztecs in the massive player-deal already mentioned.

"Obviously," says Aztec coach Terry Fisher, "from a coaching point of view, I've gone out on a limb, saying this guy can make it big — and I would like to think that there is no limit, that he can play on the national team — he was naturalised an American citizen this April — and be a superstar."

Aggressive

The question mark that hangs over the future of Velazquez must surely be a unique one in American soccer. Here we have an American-bred player who has superb ball skills, but who has virtually no aggressive spirit. A complete reversal of the usual situation for young American players who are so high on effort and hustle, but weak on skill.

George Best has been playing alongside Velazquez this season, and has a high regard for his skills: "The boy has tremendous ability, he's a great individual player . . . but so shy. That's no good in this game. You've got to let them know where you are."

Says Fisher: "George is the sort of player who *demands* the ball all the time. He gets frustrated with Sergio, who never demands the ball, never. Sergio gets himself into some great positions, and you never hear from him. If he does shout, it's the sort of shout you can't hear."

Last year was not a good year for Velazquez. He did not play that much, and his confidence drained away as he sat on the bench. He kept himself to himself, caused no trouble, but was a constant source of anxiety to Fisher, who even thought of sending him to see Bruce Ogilvie the noted sports psychologist at San Jose State University. "We didn't do it, but believe me, just getting him to be part of the team is a major undertaking."

In the off season, Velazquez went on a weight-adding probramme which Fisher believed helped to restore some of his

oy
ise

PAUL GARDNER relates the story of Sergio Velazquez

Sergio Velazquez in the white shirt.

confidence. Even so, at 5 feet 7 inches and 150 pounds, Velazquez is not exactly an imposing player. He moves through a game with a light, almost ghostlike grace. And, according to Fisher, he moves through life in the same way. "He's always there on time for training, but he's in and out so quickly. The coming and going of Sergio Velazquez is fairly well un-noticed."

After just a few minutes of talking with Velazquez you understand the depth of his problem. Sitting on the bench in a noisy locker room before a recent Aztec game, Velazquez seemed to project a little oasis of calm and quiet. The smile is tentative — timid perhaps — but always there, and warm and human; the voice and the eyes are friendly and questioning.

So what about it, then, all this talk of shyness? Sergio looks puzzled, reflects for a moment, then mildly: "I'm trying to be more physical. I don't know whether it's working, but they told me to be more aggressive, and I'm trying." Somehow the thought of this young man being aggressive jars, and the thought of him even raising his voice, never mind shouting seems ridiculous. "Yes, I'm shouting more, too." Well, they say they can't hear you. More puzzlement. "I don't know why. I *am* shouting."

Exquisite

Velazquez goes out and plays an indifferent first half — one or two exquisite moves and touches, but not much else in a half that is dominated by the Philadelphia Atoms (composed, ironically enough, almost exclusively of Mexicans).

For the second half he is banished to the bench, where he sits comfortably in his little pool of calm. When the Aztecs tie the game with under a minute to go, and then go on to win in extra time, the bench explodes. Velazquez just rises with a big smile on his face.

Back in the locker room he is philosophical about his benching. "I didn't think I played that badly. But anyhow, they won. That's good because now they are all happy." It is a little while before I realise he is saying "they" and not "we".

What about his future? After all, everyone rates his skills so highly . . . "I don't know . . . I coached some high school soccer last year, and I really liked that. But this . . ." Velazquez pauses for a second. A second during which the noise of the locker-room, the shouting, the yelling, the coarse language, and the atmosphere of flaunted masculinity seem overpowering. "This . . . I'm not sure this is me."

It is possible that Velazquez is too sensitive a soul for soccer. That, unfortunately, is the nature of the beast of pro sports. I can only say that it will be something of a tragedy if a way is not found to allow Velazquez's skills to flower. Surely there must be a place in this sport for talent of this level? If there isn't, then I am left wondering where the fault lies: with Sergio Velazquez or with the world of pro soccer?

OSTRAVA MOVE IN WHEN IT COUNTS

Czechoslovakian News by Eric Batty

WHILE SLOVAN, Slavia, Teplice and even Dukla had championship aspirations in the closing games of the 1975-76 campaign, Banik Ostrava came through at the last hurdle to hit top place for the first time and sneak the title.

Seven games earlier, Ostrava at home to Brno had the chance to move into top place but failed when they could only draw 0-0 and around that time only two points separated the top seven clubs.

For Slovan Bratislava, champions for the last two years, and their manager-coach Iozef Venglos it has been a trying time. Goalkeeper Alexander Vencel and international defenders Jozef Capkovic and Jan Pivarnik have all been out for lengthy periods with injuries but the most trying factor of all has been beyond the scope of the game. Three quarters of Slovan's playing staff are studying at University and the current year is their fifth and final one for many players. Pivarnik for example, captain of the national team is studying Law, playing for Slovan and Czechoslovakia and also has a wife and young child.

Thoughts

Demands are made on his time by everyone, but understandably, Pivarnik will most of all, not want to study for a further year to get his degree so there is little doubt where his first thoughts will lie.

This must have been a contributory factor in Slovan's failure, and though the players rose to the challenge in the last three games to take five points out of six, the damage had already been done.

Clearly, Slovan's days as number one are numbered for though they still provide the backbone of the national team there are weaknesses in the side that will have to be eradicated and it is difficult to see — given the Czech 'no transfer' system — where the new players will come from.

Two years ago Slovan won the title by a comfortable margin; last season they won it on the final day with a home win over neighbours Inter, and this season they lost it on the last day.

Four games from home, Slovan were beaten 2-1 away at Ostrava and significantly it was stopper Anton Ondrus who scored their consolation goal with nine minutes left before a 17,000 crowd in Ostrava. On the same day Slavia (2nd) and Dukla (3rd) met in the Prague derby and Slavia winning 2-0 with goals from Frantisek Vesely and an own goal moved into top place.

After that Dukla hammered Teplice out of the race with a 6-0 drubbing — Zdenek Nehoda (2) and Frantisek Stambachr a midfield player (3). Ostrava had an easy game away to bottom of the table Trinec but just managed a 2-1 win while Slovan at home to near neighbours Spartak Trnava won 2-1 with goals from Ondrus and Marian Masny who scored before Trnava got their consolation point near the end. The leaders Slavia were away to VSS Kosice where top league scorer Dusan Gallis put VSS ahead, only for Robert Segmuler to equalise and take a vital point that kept Slavia in top place.

At this point it looked like Slavia's title — and they've had a bigger following (if that is possible) than for many years this season. No one at their garden of Eden cared that they weren't playing football — Frantisek Vesely was the star of the attack, playing better than at any time before and with an uncompromising defence (and Sparta the hated enemy in the second division) this looked like Slavia's year of double joy.

On the penultimate day Slovan had a tough game away to Brno who had been one of the seven front runners with a goals tally of 26 for and only 7 against at home. Slavia meanwhile, in top place had a home match with Liaz Jablonec, a traditionally Second Division club 'temporarily' enjoying a run at the top but bound to go back into the shade.

Pressed

Had Slovan won at Brno it would have been different but as it was they were hard pressed to draw 1-1, particularly so as Karol Kroupa put Brno ahead early on and it was only a late goal from right back Pivarnik that saved a point in the end. In Prague, Slavia duly walloped Jablonec by seven goals to one with Segmuller taking a hat trick. Dukla recorded a very valuable 2-0 win away to VSS Kosice where no one else had won except during Gallis' 6 week suspension and Ostrava, at home to lowly Zilina could only win 1-0. So the stage was set for the final day, which everyone had noted weeks before paired the two leading contenders Slovan and Slavia at Tehelny Pole. Before the game, Slavia were top with 36 points, Ostrava second with 35 (away to Plzen) and Slovan third with 34 and a vastly superior goals figure no matter how it was looked at.

Imported

For the first time in years the Czech league, no doubt conscious of rumours that referees were taking money, imported a foreign referee for a league game, East Germany's 1970 World Cup final referee taking charge in the battle of Bratislava. Twenty-thousand cash customers, thousands more season ticket holders and the TV cameras watched the two sides locked in battle. Slavia played defensively, knowing a draw would bring them the title, while Slovan pounded away every time they got the ball. Ondrus (again) broke the deadlock with only 20 minutes to go and then Slavia came out to try and snatch a goal. The game moved from end to end and two minutes from time, Jan Svehlik, having set up the chance for Ondrus to score, got a clinching goal himself. 2-0 for Slovan ... and now everyone rushed to the radio.

Plzen, home of the world famous breweries were only in 12th place but scoring 23 goals to 7 were unbeaten at home, even if they were without a win away. They could be relied on to take at least one point from Ostrava. The visitors had gone ahead after only eight minutes with a goal from young inside left Rostislav Sionko but since then it had been all Plzen. Unhappily for Slovan that is how it stayed, with Sionko the previously unknown hero of the day, red faced FA officials 400 miles away in the wrong place ready to present the championship trophy in Bratislava ... and manager Jiri Rubas and his men celebrating their success in Plzen ... with hardly an Ostrava fan in sight.

France v. Poland with Domenech (France) battles with Boniek (Poland) with Frenchman Revelli and Poles Burzinski, Szymanowski and Maculevicz.

TIGHT FINISH

by ERIC BATTY

IN ONE of the closest finishes imaginable Stal Mielec regained the championship they took for the first time in 1973 and in so doing robbed Ruch Chorzow of a hat trick of successes they seemed likely to gain in the autumn.

At the half way mark Ruch were slightly ahead, just on top of GKS Tychy who were only promoted for the 1974-75 campaign, separated by goal average, but at the end it was Stal Mielec who made up a three point leeway in the second half of the season to take the title, level on points with Tychy.

Stal's goal average and goals difference was vastly superior to that of GKS but neither counts in Poland. Under their unusual regulations, when two teams finish level on points in the table, the highest place goes to the side that took most points or had the better goals tally IN THE GAMES HOME AND AWAY BETWEEN THE TWO CLUBS CONCERNED.

Thus with Stal and GKS finishing with 38 points each and Wisla Krakow and Ruch Chorzow one point less on 37, Stal took the title because they drew 0-0 and won 2-0 in their games with GKS Tychy. Wisla and Ruch drew both games they played and only then does goals difference count — when the two clubs concerned are still even.

At the other end of the table Stal Rzezow won the Cup and promotion last season go down again to Division II, this time along with Polonia Bytom who made a spirited but belated attempt to stay up.

The goalscorers crowd goes to Wisla's Kazimierz Kmiecik with 20 goals thanks to the five he notched in the season's biggest win ... 8-0 at home to Lech Poznan. On paper, Kmiecik looks like the man in form to take over the dual striking role with Andrzej Szarmach (who finished second with 16 goals) for he scored 10 times in the last five league games. But for the national team, his performances so far have been disappointing. After Kmiecik and Szarmach come Roman Ogaza (GKS Tychy) who is another contender for a place in the national team ... with 15 and Grzegorz Lato, Stal Mielec's highest scorer again with 14.

With eight matches to be played Stal were still in third place after being held at home to a 0-0 draw by Slask Wroclaw and with Ruch beaten 1-0 away to Lech Poznan Tychy sneaked into top place. In the next round two of the old giants Gornik Zabrze and Legia Warsaw clashed in Silesia, Legia (9th) beating Gornik (8th) by 2-1 with Deyna and Szarmach each getting a goal for their respective sides. That same week-end Ruch were pegged further back when held at home to a 1-1 draw by struggling Polonia Bytom. Polonia were actually ahead for an hour before Bronislaw Bula equalised. Polonia were eventually relegated along with Stal Rzezow who that week-end beat Stal Mielec 2-1 with an 89th minute winning goal after Henryk Kasperczak had equalised. But Tychy were also held to 0-0 at home (Lech Poznan) and Wisla, the other team in the title hunt went down 1-0 away to Slask.

When Stal Mielec and Ruch Chorzow drew 0-0 in the next round it began to look as if Tychy were going to run away with the title for they beat Polonia away by a goal to nil (scored by Roman Ogaza) to go two points clear. Wisla crashed again, 0-0 at home to relegated Rzeszow!

Then came the crunch however for with the title at stake, a consistent run was needed and only Stal Mielec could manage it.

Rucha and Wisla drew 1-1 in Cherzow (Kmiecik and Bula) while in the crunch game Tychy (at home) went down 0-2 to Stal Mielec whose second half goals came from Grzegorz Lato and Wlodzimierz Gasior. Stal followed that with a 3-0 win at home to Widew Loda (a team that caused most sides a lot of trouble first time up in the top class) ... Lato, Rysard Sekulski and Jan Domarski ... and then drew 0-0 away to Lech in Poznan before a vital game that could have clinched the title as things worked out. At home (top of the table) to Polonia Bytom (bottom) Stal were held again to 0-0.

Meanwhile Wisla had come right into the hunt, doing everyone a favour by surprisingly hammering Tychy by 5-0 (Wisla's Under 23 attack all scoring — Kmiecik (2) Zdislaw Kapka and Marek Kusto getting one each and then after winning 1-0 away to Widzew Lodz (Kmiecik), rattling up that 8-0 win over Lech (Kmiecik 5) and Kazimierz Jalocha (2).

Ruch spoiled their title chances losing 2-1 away to Pogon but beating Legia 3-2 while GKS Tychy went down for the third game in a row 2-1 at home to Zaglebie Sosnowiec (both goals from Zdzislaw Mazur) before regaining their touch with a 1-0 away win over Legia.

All this was in the run up to the climax and before the last round Stal and Tychy had 36 points, Wisla and Ruch 35. It was wide open and almost anything could happen. Tychy looked the favourites at home to Pogon and just managed to take both points with a penalty from Ogaza with two minutes to spare. Ruch kept in the hunt with a 1-0 home win over LKS Lodz (Romuald Chojnacki) and Wisla away to Polonia who were booked by this time won 2-0 through a Kmiecik penalty and another goal from Kusto.

Stal Mielec looked to have the most difficult task away to ROW Rybnik but were 3-1 up at the break and with the help of an own goal (when winning 4-1) eventually won 5-1 with goals from Sekulski (2), Kasperczak, Lato and the O.G. There was no need to check on the other results, clear of Ruch and Wisla and with the edge over Tychy (knowing the Polish rules), all Stal had to do was win to give new manager Edmund Zientara the championship in his first season.

Fantastic
FUND RAISERS
RAISE MONEY FOR YOUR CLUB, CHARITY OR ORGANISATION.
GOOD PROFITS. GOOD PRIZES
NO WAITING. INSTANT PAYOUT.
Write or 'phone for our
LATEST NEW FREE BROCHURE
and sample tickets of our full range of fund raisers—Pontoon, Super Pontoon, Green Shield Stamps Pontoon, Bandit, Jackpot 13 Football Results, Poker, Mini Bingo, Beat Lucky 7 and Tanner Bingo.
LAKELAND INVESTMENTS
DISTRIBUTORS & WHOLESALERS (F.N.)
5-7 New York Rd., Leeds LS2 7PL
Tel: Leeds 34230
Answering Service when closed
Leeds (0532) 708821

The difference a goal makes is illustrated

A CLUTCH of games in early May seemed almost purposely designed to provide a text on the uncertainties of soccer, the cardinal part played by the scoring, or not scoring, of a goal. First came the Cup Final, when Manchester United, so overwhelmingly the favourites, failed to score the early goal they needed against Southampton and, as one had suggested, consequently lost the game. Then there was West Ham's unhappy defeat in Brussels by Anderlecht in a Final of the Cup Winners Cup which they seemed to have well won until poor Frank Lampard tried to guide that fatal pass back to Mervyn Day, mishit it owing to a stomach strain, and thus presented the Belgians with the equaliser; and returned them their shattered morale.

Looking at Soccer with Brian Glanville

Next, three days later, there came Wales v. England. For much of the first half the Welsh ran rings round a curiously chosen and sadly lumbering English team, but for all the activity of Mahoney, Yorath and the splendid little Brian Flynn in midfield, all the aerial supremacy of John Toshack, all the dashing, fluent runs of Leighton James down the right wing, the goal just would not come.

In such circumstances, soccer appears to have an almost perverse compensatory law of its own. The more you deserve to score and don't, the more likely is it that your opponents will break away and score, instead. So it transpired, with Gerry Francis winning that somewhat primitive joust with Flynn, and laying on the pass from which Peter Taylor, who had missed an earlier chance, neatly shot the ball into the low, left hand corner to give England the game.

Perhaps I may be permitted to digress here, with a word or two on the subject of Don Revie's subsequent Press conference. I did not attend it, being engaged in dictating my report, but he was quoted as saying, after a look at the glum faces of the journalists, that he'd have thought they would take pride in an England victory.

Brian Flynn of Wales.

What an extraordinary, if highly revealing, remark! First, it presupposes a ludicrous chauvinism, an assumption that English journalists are merely an extension of the English team, rather than objective critics who would rather see England win than not. Secondly, it assumes that *any* victory is one to be proud of, no matter how it was achieved.

What a shoddy philosophy! Certainly there have been England victories of which I was very proud. That against West Germany in the 1966 World Cup Final was one; that against Portugal in the semi-final, when 2-1 was no reflection of England's splendid superiority, was another. I was also proud of England's performance against West Germany in the quarter-final of the 1970 World Cup in Leon, even though they lost. But to be proud of a wretched, undeserved, meaningless victory such as that of Cardiff, against a manifestly better team! That would simply be to devalue pride entirely.

To return, however, to my central theme. There is little doubt in my mind that, had Lampard not given that goal away, West Ham would never have been overrun by Anderlecht (though Lampard's withdrawal did lead to a severe weakening of the defence), that had Gerry Daly's shot found the Southampton net rather than cannoned fortuitously back from Turner's leg, then Manchester United would comfortably have won the Cup Final, that had Ray Clemence not made those two splendid saves from Leighton James at Ninian Park, then England would never have got off the hook, let alone won a game they should have lost.

What it means is that goals can determine not only the result of a game — a truism, I suppose — but the very tactical pattern. There was simply no comparison between the Anderlecht we saw before Lampard's blunder and the Anderlecht we saw afterwards. Till the goal, their heads were down, they had no belief in themselves, the only real danger was coming in spurts from one of their three Dutch internationals, Ressel, on the right wing.

The plan of using no true centre forward but having Haan as a virtual midfield man, occasionally coming through, was not working at all. Ironically, West Ham, themselves criticised last season for the lack of a true centre

Action from the 1976 FA Cup Final . . . Southampton goalkeeper Ian Turner punches clear from a Manchester United attack.

forward, were pushing men into the central spaces with such success that the lack of a true leader wasn't noticeable.

Then everything changed. Suddenly Robbie Rensenbrink, in particular, was getting the space to run at people; and when Rensenbrink is in a position to do that, you can say good night. Van der Elst joined in with a will, bursting through from deep positions with a flair, a pace, a skill which reminded one that he had begun his short but lively career as a right winger.

West Ham were all over the place. Whether or not it was really a penalty when Danny Holland, scorer of their first goal, tripped, or did not trip, Rensenbrink was quite secondary. So tattered was their defence by then that they could easily have given away two goals in the preceding few minutes. If Anderlecht were up, then West Ham's spirits were down. It was the psychology of the game that had changed first, the tactics second.

This, it seems to me, is one of the most fascinating as well as one of the most frustrating aspects of football. If justice is not of this world, then football is the world in a nutshell. One is reminded of Walter Winterbottom's observation 24 years ago, when he was England's team manager, that the difference between soccer and similar games is that goal scoring is so difficult; of Beppe Moro, the Italy goalkeeper's remark, three years later to me in Rome, that goalkeepers can change a game with their saves; not only by encouraging their own team, but by demoralising the opposition.

In consequence, we critics must always be alert to the dangers of mistaken analysis, an over emphasis on tactics when a mere moment of chance, a silly back pass, a goalkeeping error, a wonder-shot from the blue, have changed everything. Footballers are not robots; they can become ecstatic or disheartened as the case may be, however fervently their supporters, their coaches, their managers may wish the contrary.

In a sense, one is often analysing not one game but two games; what happened before and after a given, traumatising event changed everything, brought forwards out of their shell, robbed defenders of their competent superiority. We talk of racing certainties, but we might just as well speak of football certainties.

One of those kind friends who will always gladly draw your attention to displeasing comments sent me a clipping of a book review by somebody called David Williams — in my own paper, too! — lamenting the fact that while there were Neville Cardus and Bernard Darwin to read on cricket and golf, there was nothing good to read on soccer, rugby or for all he knew, baseball.

The poor, dim fellow had plainly never heard of Ring Lardner's marvellous baseball stories, of Bernard Malamud's splendid symbolic novel, *The Natural*, and I don't suppose he has been reading football reports and features in the past ten years, from Old International to Geoffrey Green to Hugh McIlvanney.

All of which is merely a preamble to the fact that Geoffrey Green, after all those distinguished, idiosyncratic, eloquent years with *The Times*, is retiring as their Association Football correspondent. Not completely, I'm delighted to say; they have the sense to know that age is arbitrary, that Geoffrey Green will always be intransigently young. "I'm too young to be a member of the Establishment," he once told a fascinated group of girl dancers in Mexico City, "and too old to be a hippy. I'm just an old buffalo, who's waiting to become extinct."

Perish the thought and the day. Patrician, whimsical, convivial, always his own man, and one of unassailable integrity, Geoffrey Green showed us all the way that soccer could be written about; while delighting and astonishing Slavs, Latins and Teutons alike in his peregrinations. A happy and unremittingly active retirement to him.

Relegation for Munoz and Valencia

News from SPAIN by Keir Radnedge

IT SEEMS that Rinus Michels and Heriberto Herrera have something to teach even that wily old Miguel Munoz, one-time boss of Real Madrid.

The first two have come bouncing back to top jobs in Spain while Munoz has just undergone what he admits as "the most shattering experience of my life" — the relegation of Granada, the only first division club he's ever guided apart from Madrid.

It was a 2-0 defeat at Zaragoza in the last game which put Granada down. They'd been struggling through the latter half of the season after a promising start. Munoz won't ever want to take a team to Zaragoza again. It was there, in the spring of 1974, that Madrid suffered the defeat which prompted him to resign. Now they've pushed him out again.

Munoz blames injuries . . . in the main.

"After December we started to have so many problems. We found ourselves first without Santi, then Castellanos, then Garcia Blanco, and finally Izeos, our goalkeeper, whose class and experience would have been vital to us in the closing stages.

"What else? Well, a penalty we missed against Salamanca when the score was 0-0 cost us dear. If you have a great team these things aren't so important. But in a team as short on results as Granada it's criminal to waste a spot kick.

"I didn't think we had much luck with referees, either."

Couldn't you strengthen the team at all?

"Well, I kept asking and asking but didn't get anywhere. It just wasn't practically possible for the board to help."

And the agreement for the sale of Castellanos to Valencia behind his back couldn't have made the working relationship too happy.

So, what will this do to Munoz's reputation? Already the critics are saying this merely proves the extent of Alfredo di Stefano's power when the two were at Chamartin in guise of coach and player. But does it? Di Stefano's remarkable ups and downs as a manager hardly intimate that he was perfection in his organisation of men.

The problem for Munoz is how and where to make a comeback. It's been rumoured that he'll be asked to take over Benfica. But the Portuguese, slowly losing their top men abroad, are by no means the all-star set-up of yesteryear.

I suppose wherever Munoz goes he's on a hiding to nothing. But at least he may take some comfort from the experience of Michels and HH2.

Michels is now back at Barcelona, claiming he's a changed man since those bitter days 14 months ago when he fell out with Johan Cruyff, had his row with president Agustin Montal, and went back to Ajax under a cloud.

He was greeted at Prat airport on his return by a host of reporters all anxious to know what he thought about the work of his predecessor, Hennes Weisweiler.

Are things better or worse than when you left? "Well, they certainly aren't any worse. Barcelona have been runners-up in the league this season and are still in the Cup. They haven't met the success the fans wanted, but I think we can improve things."

Why did you go?

"I think there was a breakdown in communications at a crucial time. It's not much good if the trainer sticks blindly to his point of view and the board are intransigent too. If you can't get along together there's bound to be trouble . . . when all everyone wanted was to continue working for more success."

Do you still rate Hugo Sotil?

"Why shouldn't I? After all, I was the man who went to Peru to bring him to Barcelona in the first place. I don't know what kind of form he's in at the moment but he looked a tremendous player that season we won the league. Then, when we wanted him to take up double nationality he had to miss a vital season. And that happened only because we had been advised by our lawyers that we would be cleared to go on playing him."

What about Cruyff and Neeskens?

"Well, as far as Neeskens is concerned, you have told me and I've read in the papers — not just Barcelona ones — that he's the best player in the league. Cruyff? Well, he's controversial, like all star players and if Barcelona don't win everything in sight I suppose it's natural he should be criticised for not doing enough. But he's still plenty to give us."

The next question, asking if he would promote more young reserves, was aiming to make Michels criticise Weisweiler, who had put so much work into giving CFB a more strongly defined youth policy.

"I always like working with young players, replied Michels, no doubt sensing the trap. "But every club has its own priorities. Don't forget that I built the old Ajax side and brought on many of its youngsters.

"But if youth is an important quality when you're thinking about the future, you can't afford to let it take precedence, particularly in a club like Barcelona which has an immediate responsibility to its fans to win matches.

"Anyway, it's easier for young players to succeed when the team is doing well. You have to bring them on little by little."

Compared with Michels at the moment, Heriberto Herrera has been positively dumbstruck. Valencia kept the secret of his signing very close and the Paraguayan certainly didn't let on as he worked to steer Las Palmas out of reach of relegation.

He succeeded and it will be interesting to see what he can do with Valencia's potential. He has the pedigree. He did well with Elche originally before taking Juventus to the Italian championship and Champions' Cup semi-finals in the late 1960s. But he's been through too much — and so have the *Ches* — to think it's all going to be downhill from now on.

His strict disciplinarianism should have a healthy effect in a short space of time, though. Not that this is to criticise Manolo Mestre, former international defender who stood in as caretaker dur-

Spanish League Champions Real Madrid, pictured after beating Atletico Madrid 1-0 to clinch the title.

ing the past nine months. But Mestre never had the authority Herrera has been given.

It seems likely now that di Stefano, who coached Valencia to their last league title in 1971, will shortly return as general manager. President Jose Ramos, who took over in mid-season, was an old ally of di Stefano's and is prepared to recall him despite Alfredo's frightening failures since then. He's been sacked after 40 days by Sporting Lisbon and after five months by second division Rayo Vallecano.

Ramos is pulling out all the stops to give Herrera a good nucleus of players. Apart from old stagers like sweeper Jesus Martinez, midfielder and captain Jose Claramunt and striker Oscar Valdez — now safely naturalised — he's pulled off the coup of the year by signing Zaragoza 23-year-old top scorer Carlos 'Lobo' Diarte, for £350,000.

Diarte, a Paraguayan international who recently took up dual nationality is one of the league's most lethal men around the penalty box. He was top scorer in Spain a year ago, but lost his chance of retaining the crown when injury laid him up for a lengthy spell early in the season.

Valencia never have it easy though. As they prepared to announce their magnificent capture, Diarte was — unknown to them — about to appear in court in a domestic case which had caused a local scandal in Zaragoza.

Valencia have also shown an interest in Borussia Moenchengladbach's Rainer Bonhof. But so far the clubs have failed to agree on the fee. Valencia offered £350,000, Borussia want nearer £500,000.

In fact, £350,000 seems to be the standard 'big offer' for Spanish clubs these days. That's what Barcelona have offered relegated Gijon for their Spanish international striker Enrique Castro — Quini — who, despite his club's crash finished top of the league scorers to win the Trofeo Pichichi with 21 goals.

Three behind came Santander's Aitor Aguirre and Atletico Madrid's Leivinha, with Diarte and Carlos Morete of Las Palmas on 16. CFB have so far been told "no deal", but they'll probably up their offer to try to provide Quini as a "welcome back" present for Rinus Michels, always one of his strongest admirers.

As well as topping the scorers this season, Quini was previously top scorer in the second division in 1970 and the first in 1974.

He's played for Spain 16 times, making his debut against Greece as substitute for Jose Garate a few years back. But he's not the only big name on the CFB wanted list. Atletico's Argentinian World Cup defender Ramon Heredia is another.

CFB already have striker Juan Carlos Heredia and their interest in Ramon — no relation — isn't so surprising. They're badly in need of a class sweeper, which is the role Heredia prefers. With Luis Pereira looking set for the next decade there's clearly little future for the cultured San Lorenzo discovery at Atletico, who could also lose that tough, excitable Argentino left back Ruben Diaz.

After six years at Atletico, and a running battle with referees, he says he'd like to move on. Atletico probably want to offer him in part exchange for Sevilla's Olympic goalkeeper Paco, but Sevilla would prefer cash. They want to bring in a new "name" from Argentina. Top scorer Horacio Scotta is their No. 1 target, failing that they fancy Rene Houseman and Miguel Angel Brindisi.

And there's another Argentinian probably on his way — River Plate midfielder Norberto Alonso, who could well finish up with newly promoted Celta de Vigo.

More transfer news: Zaragoza are going for Benfica striker Jordao as cheap replacement for Diarte and Madrid are waiting for their appeal to UEFA to be heard before deciding on the future of Günter Netzer. Hamburg and MSV Duisburg are both ready to step in if UEFA maintain the European Cup ban and Madrid decide the scourge of England in 1972 can go.

Madrid finished the season emphasising their right to the league title by defeating Atletico, for a long time their closest challengers, 1-0 in Chamartin. Miguel Angel thus won the Trofeo Zamora as the country's top goalkeeper, but it's up front that Madrid are looking for reinforcements, particularly now that Amancio has at last decided to retire to a youth team coaching post.

Anderlecht's Rob Rensenbrink is supposed to be one target, Espanol's Daniel Solsona another.

A move for Solsona would certainly please Espanol's Chilean, Carlos Caszely. The two men don't get on too well — as Caszely made plain recently in a couple of newspaper interviews.

One man staying with Espanol though is coach Jose Santamaria — ready for a sixth year in charge. Also staying on for another year are Miljan Miljanic (Madrid), Jose Irugelui (San Sebastian) and Ferenc Szusza (Betis). It seems that Lucien Muller, having brought Burgos back into the top flight, will take over Zaragoza, whose erstwhile coach, Luis Carriega follows Roque Olsen at Sevilla.

Finally ... the European Championship clashes with West Germany have been reported elsewhere, so I won't waste much more space on them. But one thing is worth recording — particularly after all the abuse at Robert Wurtz for his control of the 2-0 second leg defeat. The Spanish fans *do* recognise that Spain have a lot to make up in class if they're going to be serious World Cup challengers at home in 1982, let alone in Argentina!

by

Arthur Rotmil

West G blend a

FOUR YEARS ago, when West Germany beat England by 3-1 at Wembley, the whole of Europe hailed the birth of a new brilliant national side. It went on to win the European Championship and this success laid the foundation to an even greater triumph two years later: The victory in the World Cup of 1974. Since then, as so often happens to a side which achieved ultimate success, the West German national team could not find that same peak of performance.

The withdrawal of three stars (Müller, Overath and Grabowski), the departures abroad (Breitner, Netzer), injury and/or loss of form (Bonhof, Hoeness,) forced manager Helmut Schön to constant changes. His quest for a midfield personality and above all a striker to replace Müller (68 goals in 62 internationals!), seemed in vain against a background of a series of ineffective performances and results — always judged of course by the previously attained high standards.

Yet, in competitive matches, the Germans could still be relied upon to produce a solid display and thus it was no surprise when they reached the semi-finals of the current European Championship. But it was that quarter-final victory over Spain (2-0), in the return leg in Munich, which prompted a wave of superlatives such as greeted that historic win in 1972 at Wembley.

The immediate future will tell whether this team has in fact the makings of another great side. As I write, it is not known how the Germans fared in the tough semi-final against Yugoslavia, on the Slavs' own ground. But whatever happened, the match v. Spain might be regarded as a new dawn for the West German national team. "Germany played like the champions they are," said the former president of FIFA Sir Stanley Rouse in an interview with the West German radio. The Spanish captain Pirri thought that his team played remarkably well, but that the Germans with this marvellous side should retain their title of European champions.

Herr Schön retained his recently successful defensive block with Sepp Maier extending his record number of appearances for a German goalkeeper to 68. Berti Vogts and Bernhard Dietz remained as the flank defenders, whilst *libero* Franz Beckenbauer and stopper Hans-Georg Schwarzenbeck continued their partnership at the heart of the rear guard. For captain Beckenbauer it was the 98th international and thus, barring injury, it is certain that he will collect his 100th cap in the last match of the season — either in a third place play-off, or in the final of the European Championship!

Roth of Bayern Munich . . . It was his goal which won the European Cup Final against St Etienne.

Spectacular

In midfield the Hertha Berlin schemer Erich Beer has really "arrived". It was his spectacular shot from fully 30 yards which in Madrid gave the Germans their 1-1 draw. In Munich, Beer produced an immaculate performance covering the proverbial "every blade of grass" and he inspired many splendid attacking moves. On his right the experienced "Hacki" Wimmer was another strong runner who scarcely ever stopped, while the defensively orientated Rainer Bonhof remains especially valuable because of his heading ability.

Up front the return after a long lay off through injury of Uli Hoeness has given the German attack another dimension. The fast and dynamic Uli is particularly strong during swift counter strikes when he uses his speed off the mark and dribbling skill to great effect.

On the left of the front line stars Bernd Hölzenbein, whose versatility permits sudden changes and switches in the attacking formation. In the middle the 24-year-old centre forward from FC Kaiserslautern, Klaus Toppmöller has made his long awaited début against Spain and crowned a promising display with a finely taken goal which really clinched the tie, Hoeness having scored the first. With seven men from the two

ermany find gainst Spain

most successful clubs (four from Bayern Munich and three from Borussia Mönchengladbach) the German team work could not be faulted.

On the club scene the big talking point these past weeks has of course been Bayern's remarkable third successive triumph in the European Cup. There has been some fair, but also some unwarranted criticism of their performance in winning the trophy, notably in the English Press. And even more about the attitude of the Germans after the match.

Whilst one can argue about the merits of Bayern's victory over a gallant St Etienne side, I cannot go along with those writers who pointed an accusing finger at the management of the Munich club over their actions after the match.

"They won the Cup like thieves and carried it away like fugitives" — said one English paper, which also implied that Bayern left Glasgow hurriedly, but not in order to show their trophy to the fans — "the instinctive street-party reaction to victory of places like Southampton and Sunderland, is still the British norm," claimed the writer.

Of course, an English team who wins the FA Cup on a Saturday can freely parade their spoils through the city street on a Sunday, when no one is working and the shops are closed. But European Cups are won on Wednesdays and for Bayern to display their trophy next day, during a procession through the street, would have been tantamount to paralysing industry, commerce and the traffic in Munich.

Presumably

That Bayern's party left Scotland in the early morning hours (4 a.m.) was sound advice, given presumably by the police. There have been threats to plant bombs at Hampden Park and at Bayern's hotel in Scotland. The German team in fact needed extra police protection and that too must have placed a great strain on their morale.

The threats were made by the notorious West German terrorist organisation, the Baader-Meinhoff group. It happened after one of the gang's leaders, Ulrike Meinhof, was found hanged in her prison cell. Bayern Munich's management wisely decided to leave Glasgow when it was most convenient, in sparse traffic, when security was easier to supervise.

Were the Germans lucky to win the European Cup? Well, it all depends what is termed "lucky". Bayern have played altogether in ten finals and have won them all! Was it luck every time? The Munich club reached the final of the European Cup three times, the Cup Winners' Cup final once, the German Cup final five times and once the all-German championship final — and they have never been beaten! It doesn't sound as if they needed to be lucky to win in Glasgow.

Opinion

Personally, I prefer the opinion of a leading French journalist (from the country of the losers!), Jacques Ferran, who wrote in France's famous daily sports paper *L'Equipe* thus: "In the final analysis it was Bayern's know-how, tactical maturity and experience which carried the day."

Those people who hark back to the European Cup final of 1960, when Real Madrid and Eintracht Frankfurt laid on a feast of football and of goals (7-3), must be dreaming. This is 1976 and today European Cups — worth to Bayern some £500,000 — are not won just by entertaining the crowds with fancy football, but by professional application. Next season the Munich club will, as holders, again participate in this lucrative tournament. Who is going to remember how they played only to win — it will be only recalled that they won!

Successful

Why are Liverpool and Leeds the most successful English clubs over the past decade? Do they worry about "entertainment"? As long as they win, it is all that matters. And as long as there is professional football, that will remain the attitude of all big clubs, the winning clubs!

The suggestion that "sadly, we have nothing to learn from Bayern", is also typical, especially of the attitude in some British quarters. It was Sir Alf Ramsey who said in 1970, "we have nothing to learn from the Brazilians." It was precisely due to such misguided thinking that England failed in the 1972 European Championship, that it did not reach the World Cup finals in 1974 and was left behind in the preliminary group of the current European Championship. If English clubs keep up the chant of "we have nothing to learn from others," then they will not win another European Cup either!

Be sure you obtain your copy of World Soccer by ordering through our subs service

Subscriptions Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 79 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4, please enter a 12 months subscription commencing with issue dated

UNITED KINGDOM	£6.50
EUROPE	£7.50
N. AMERICA, Air Mail ...	$20.00
" Surface	$14.00
AUSTRALASIA, Air Mail ..	$16.00
" Surface	$10.50

other rates on application.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

News from ANDRE DUCLOS

Saint Etienne for France?

WELL, NOW you will, most of you, have seen Saint Etienne, and will know why France has been so proud of them. You will have seen them on the television screen, if not in the flesh at Hampden Park, in their gallant but unsuccessful attempt to wrest the European Cup from Bayern Munich. To hit the crossbar twice; that is indeed misfortune, even if there were times when Saint Etienne's superiority in pace over the Bayern rearguard was sometimes wasted through excessive haste, final passes, crosses, being made without sufficient thought and accuracy. Nevertheless, this Saint Etienne team must surely be just about the finest club side France have ever produced, not excluding the Reima of Raymond Kopa. Who knows what might have happened had the wonderfully gifted Dominique Rocheteau been fit enough to play for all the game, and not just for those concluding but alas not conclusive eight minutes?

You will be able to make up your own minds whether Saint Etienne should be used in the French national team, which has now conquered Poland, as a block. As you know, little Stefan Kovacs never wanted it, arguing that too much depended on the excellence of Yvan Curkovic and Osvaldo Piazza; Michel Hidalgo seems more favourably disposed to the idea.

Inspirations

In Glasgow, it was very clear that Osvald Piazza is one of the chief inspirations of the Saint Etienne team. Not only is he a magnificent defender, exceedingly mobile, strong and quick, but he is virtually your old fashioned roving centre-half when it comes to attacking. If you prefer it, Piazza is Total Football incarnate, a player who can burst forward into attack with all the acceleration, skill and drive of a real forward. Curkovic is something of a different matter. He is unquestionably a fine goalkeeper with a good, strong moral effect on the rest of the defence, but good goalkeepers are not so difficult to find as a Piazza, and we have several in France; Bertrand-Demanes, Baratelli, Dropsy and the rest.

It must be conceded, then, that there is really no substitute for Piazza just as when, in the 1930s, England built their team around the Arsenal side, there was no substitute for their superb Scottish inside-left, Alex James. There are, of course, some fine centre-backs in France, among them the Guadeloupian Marius Tresor — though he is played generally at right-back by the national team — but Piazzas scarcely grow on trees.

Let me remind you that two of the best Saint Etienne players apart from Rocheteau were missing Glasgow; Farison, the veteran full-back, who had just won his first cap for France at the age of 32, and the talented left-winger, Synaeghel. Ironically, both men were injured in a bruising match against Nimes which infuriated Saint Etienne, and which caused Stefan Kovacs, who was present, to deplore the hardness of the Nimes approach.

Candidates

Of course, as we know, there are plenty of lively candidates for the French national team beyond Saint Etienne. Jean-Marc Guillou, even though he has had rather a disappointing season with Nice, remains one of our most elegant midfield players, at 30. Daniel Emon, an international winger now at 22, but out of the game for many weeks with injury, remains a considerable hope for the future. Indeed, he received what one might call the final accolade when no less a left winger than Josip Skoblar, scorer of some 40 goals a season for Olympique Marseille in his prime, came to see the team play recently in the Cup, and deplored the fact that Emon was on the substitutes' bench; until the Argentinian striker, Hector Yazalde, himself hurt and "guilty" of missing an easy goal, was pulled off.

Skoblar, who is now back in his native Yugoslavia, and who has been praised by Dragan Dzajic (now with Bastia) as his mentor and idol, said at half-time that it was ridiculous to keep Emon off the field, that he had known him since he had started his career, and that he was one of the most talented young French players.

Another, as we know, is Michel Platini, who will hope to do as well in the Olympic tournament in Montreal, despite that recent cartilage operation, as did Daniel Herlaville and company in Mexico eight years ago, when the Mexicans themselves were thrashed 4-1.

The French Olympic team, eliminators of the full Rumanian national side, let me remind you, will be off for Montreal, under the managership of Gaby Robert, on July 13, after training sessions in May, June, and between July 6 and 7. Michel Hidalgo, the national team manager, will be going, too.

Top referee

Leeds United fans may be interested to know that the French Football Federation have ranked M. Kitabdjian, the man who took charge of their controversial European Cup Final last year against Bayern Munich, top referee of the season. Number two is M. Hélies, and M. Wurtz, who many Frenchmen thought should have refereed that European Final — though he did get the Cup Winners Cup Final this season — comes in only at number three.

A disappointing season for the only Englishman in the French League, Nigel Page-Jones of Brest, even though the left-back's own performances have been consistent. Brests, alas, have sunk almost to the bottom of Group A of the Second Division. Page-Jones would have moved to a First Division club long since, no doubt, had his locally born wife been ready to leave Brest; but Brest themselves have no ambition to play in the First Division, with its immensely larger expenses. A kind of Catch 22 situation, if you like.

Rennes, with the Polish forward Willim their decisive player, will certainly return to Division One next season; provided they avoid such awkward slips as a 3-1 defeat to Fontainebleau, at home, while in Section B, Angers will bounce back after a single season out of the top League; a descent which cost them their star man, Jean-Marc Guillous, after years of loyal and often obscure service.

MANAGERIAL STRUCTURE ALL WRONG

Don Howe catches up with some gardening at his Wolverhampton home.

IT IS now just over twelve months since Don Howe left West Bromwich Albion and he is more than ever convinced in his own mind that the top clubs need to re-organise the managerial structure of the game.

The former England defender and present Leeds United chief coach believes that the present manager-player relationship will always be strained because of the void that exists under the present system.

Enjoying a rare break from his exhausting commitments at Elland Road, Howe, who still lives in Wolverhampton, told me: "The ideal arrangement would be for a club to have a general manager and a team manager — something along the lines operated at West Ham United where Ron Greenwood and John Lyall work so well together.

"The general manager would be responsible for negotiating contracts, signing players and the general running of the club.

"A team manager would then be able to devote all his time and energy to looking after the players and concentrating upon the task of building up a winning team.

"He would be in a position to state the type of player he required but then the actual negotiation would be between the general manager, the opposition club and the player.

I remember quite well the situation which existed when I signed Willie Johnston from Glasgow Rangers.

"I was darting backwards and forwards to Glasgow over a long period of time. It struck me then that the team was suffering from my lack of attention. I should have been concentrating my energies on improving the team at the club and not wasting so many hours on the motorways.

"This type of set-up would also eliminate the friction which develops between a manager and a player over contract terms.

"At the present time a manager is responsible for all the negotiations between a player and the club. But a manager cannot tell a player one day that his request for better terms has been turned down and the next day demand 110 per cent effort from the same man.

"Human nature as it is means that the manager is backing a loser from that very moment in time — unless there is a dramatic change in the team's fortunes.

"If this system of general manager and team manager was adopted then the club board would have the added responsibility on the financial side of the game. They would be more involved instead of being divorced from the proceedings regarding contracts with players and transfer deals."

More respect

Howe feels that such a policy would give a manager more respect from his players and put the game in general on a better footing.

The former England defender, who hit the high spots as coach of the Arsenal double team, is a man who likes to plan for the future.

This is why he has derived some small measure of satisfaction from West Bromwich Albion's success in winning the F.A. Youth Cup last season.

It was the former Albion boss who instigated a concentrated effort on producing local players instead of searching all the other parts of the country at great expense.

He said: "When I first joined Albion as a ground-staff lad they had eight teams and the Hawthorns on a Saturday was brimming over with young, local hopeful players. At the time of my appointment as manager there were very few local players on the books. I was told that there was no talent in the area.

by Brian Marshall

"At the time Albion were spending a tremendous amount of money bringing boys from all over the country to the Hawthorns. But I insisted that local youngsters should be given their chance and that we should instil some local pride into the club.

"Some managers, however, feel I was foolish to devote so much time and energy in this department. They argue that the game is all about winning and that such a scheme is long term and someone else is going to derive the benefit and credit.

"But what I attempted to create at Albion was a system which would not be affected by managerial changes. Over a short period of time the scheme will pay for itself in money saved on the transfer market. In fact, so much needed money could be raised by the sale of players from this scheme."

Don Howe, who finished with a small profit on his transfer dealings while at the Hawthorns, is certainly fully aware of the economics of the game in the light of experience at Albion and now at Leeds where, despite their success, they still have a hefty over-draft which has restricted the Elland Road club's entry into the transfer market over the past twelve months.

But it has given manager Jimmy Armfield and Howe an opportunity to push some of their promising young players. In the past these youngsters would not have had the opportunity because of the success enjoyed by Leeds but now they are beginning to emerge as some of the experienced players begin to make way.

Ironically, Howe has been one of the busiest men in soccer since parting with Albion. All last summer he worked for the Football Association at Lillishall and Bisham Abbey. Then came a spell in Turkey as coach to Galatasaray.

This involved a novel arrangement whereby he had three ten day stints in Turkey followed by a break back at his Wolverhampton home. This would have continued for a further short period as it was beneficial to both parties but then Jimmy Armfield contacted him and asked him to take over as chief coach at Leeds.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

GERD MULLER, the Bayern Munich and former West German international centre-forward, certainly ended the season in fine scoring vein. Needing one goal to reach the 300 mark in Bundesliga games he scored five in the last match against Hertha Berlin.

In fact this was a goal glut in itself as the match produced 11 goals with Bayern winning 7-4.

Muller now has an unassailable lead in the overall list of scorers in the 13 years of the Bundesliga with his 304 total. His nearest rival is Jupp Heynckes of champions Borussia Moenchengladbach who has 189.

Muller's next target is the 551 aggregate of goals set up in all competition matches by Uwe Seeler. Muller has 542 which includes scoring in internationals, European cup ties, league and domestic cup games.

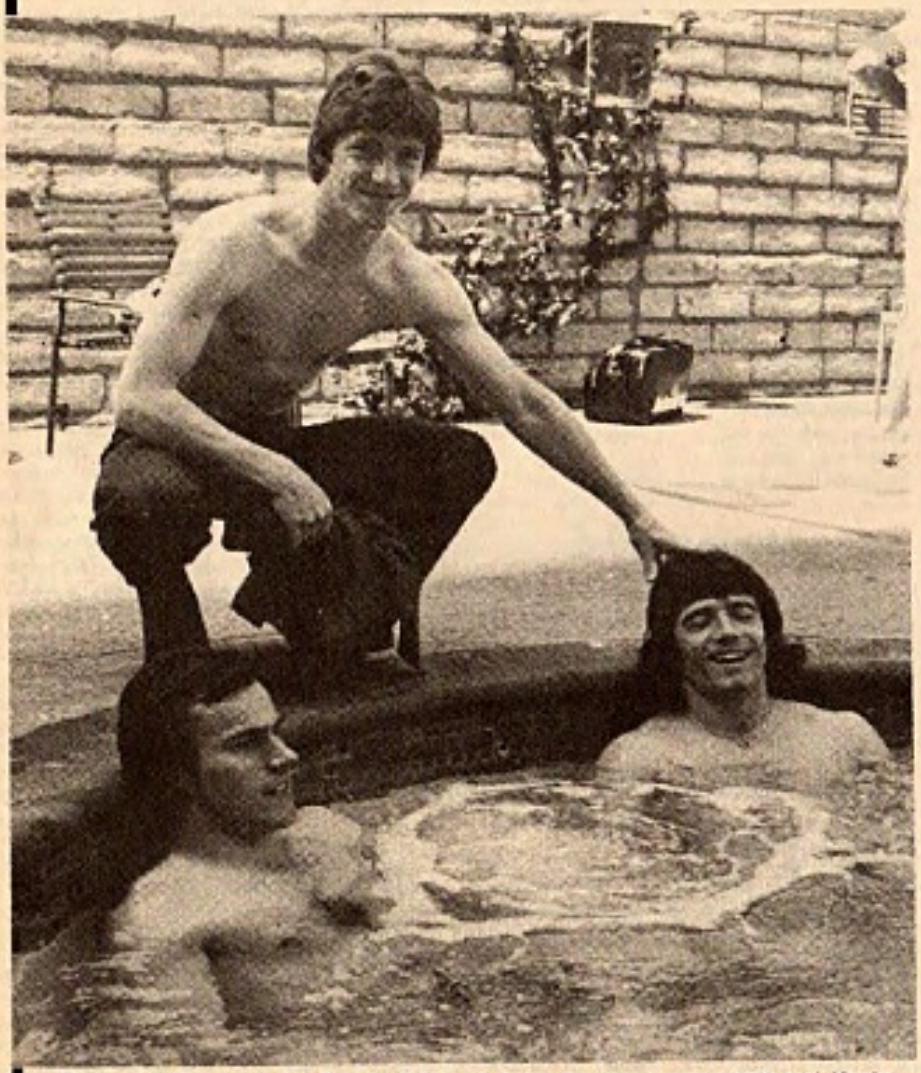
• • •

FOOTBALLER OF THE YEAR in France is Dominique Rocheteau, the luckless St Etienne winger, whose injury might well have cost his club the chance of winning the European Cup from Bayern.

Rocheteau was put on in a last few minutes gamble as substitute at Hampden Park against the German holders, but was not fully fit and in any case might well have broken down before he had played the full 90 minutes.

Runners-up in the award were Marisu Tresor, the central defender from Marseille, and Rocheteau's captain and midfield general Jean-Michel Larque.

MULLER BOMBS



Relaxation time for the England trio of Peter Taylor, Gordon Hill and Kevin Keegan in the Californian sunshine.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES competition for football has tended to become a vehicle for Eastern European countries alone in recent years. But the competition in Montreal looks like being the biggest joke of all time.

Both Zambia and Uruguay have withdrawn from the finals because they are unable to find the money to send a team after qualifying, while Spain's qualification is now the subject of an inquiry because they used players who could scarcely be described as amateurs.

Of course, the validity of the Eastern Europeans is merely a question of degree as the case of Poland readily produces. As the reigning Olympic champions they are sending a squad of 17 players which contains most of their 1974 World Cup side which finished third in West Germany.

After a disastrous run of five full internationals without avoiding defeat, many of the old favourites like Kazimierz Deyna have been brought back in the hope that they will be successful.

The only surprise in Montreal will be if anybody but an Eastern European team wins the tournament.

• • •

IN BULGARIA the rivalry between the most popular club in the country Levski Spartak and the Army team CSKA Sofia has been a regular feature for the past two decades.

This season honours again ended even between them. CSKA won the League and Levski took the cup. In the final in fact they defeated the Army club 4-3 after extra time.

CSKA have had a remarkable record in the League. This was their

HILL'S NEW POST

Man of many parts Jimmy Hill with Prince Faisal pictured in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. Hill has signed a contract to become Saudi Arabian soccer adviser and has been given £25 million to promote the game in the country.

HIS WAY PAST THAT 300 MARK

19th post-war title in the domestic championship. Levski have won 11 times. In the Cup Levski have had the edge with 11 wins to the Army club's ten.

• • •

THE EXODUS of players from Yugoslavia shows no sign of relenting. Even during the European Championship finals, negotiations were going on for international goalkeeper Enver Maric to be transferred to Schalke 04 in the West German Bundesliga.

Twenty-eight year old Maris was the country's World Cup goalkeeper in 1974 but was called up for his military service soon afterwards and lost his place in the national side to Ognjen Petrovic. Maric, who has played for Velez Mostar, returned for the European Championship match with Wales in Cardiff when Petrovic was injured in a car crash.

Oddly enough when Maric arrives at Schalke he may find a fellow international colleague moving out. Branko Oblak currently playing in midfield for the Germans is expected to leave them this summer and join a French club. Olympique Marseille are the favourites for his signature.

AUSTRIA/WAC, the champions of Austria, finally had a comfortable lead in the League race, but before the end of the season interest in the super-league of only ten clubs had practically evaporated.

With still two matches each to be played and Austria/WAC holding a seven point lead over their nearest rivals SW Innsbruck, the fans stayed away in droves. In fact the five matches produced an aggregate attendance of only 14,500, a new record low in the country.

Now the Austrians are wondering whether to revert to the old system of a larger First Division which at least produced better crowds than this pitiful level.

• • •

THE BAN on the Welsh being allowed to participate in the next European Championship competition because of disturbances at Ninian Park, Cardiff in the match with Yugoslavia, may well seem harsh. But UEFA are determined to crack down on any form of trouble by crowds.

And eventually the message might get home to both national teams and clubs that they are responsible for the people they allow through their gates. It is not a question of taking their money and then absolving themselves of the responsibility for what follows.

• • •

THE GRAND old man of Italian football, Jose Altafini, now a matured 38, may be playing in Switzerland next season for Chiasso. The Juventus striker is at present playing in North America but is expected to join his new club before the start of the 1976-77 season.

Altafini began his life as Mazzola, a Brazilian who was in the 1958 World Cup squad. He changed his name on going to Italy where the name Mazzola was already established.

• • •

LAST SEASON'S West German Bundesliga attracted aggregate attendances of 6,670,597 for an average per match of 22,300. This is the best set of figures for ten years.

In 1966-67 the record was established at 7,129,485 and added to the success of the Second Division which is split into two halves, there is cause for some quiet optimism on the part of the German authorities.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

The FINAL final committee

THE UMPTEENTH World Cup organising committee was formed by the Argentine FA in May, but under the new military government, whose main concern is law and order, it is likely to be the last one. This committee, which is due to meet every Tuesday, is the following:

President: Dr Martin Noel; Vice-President: Santiago Saccol; Secretary: Rodolfo Regirozzi; Assistant Secretary: Mario Roldán; Treasurer: Elias Meta; Assistant Treasurer: Luis Donato; Sub-committees Secretary: Jorge Propato; Public Relations: Carlos Alberto Cuneo.

The committee's first announcement was that World Cup tickets would go on sale during March or April next year. An expert from Germany, who had been in charge of ticket sales for the last Olympic Games and World Cup, was expected here to advise on the matter.

Setback

PERU (due to face Chile and Ecuador in their World Cup preliminary group) received a setback when Marcos Calderón, coach of current league champions Alianza Lima, who took Peru to the South American title last year, had to resign due to health reasons shortly after being confirmed as World Cup coach.

At press time the Peruvian FA was trying to engage Brazilian Waldir Pereira "Didi" who took Peru to the World Cup finals in Mexico in 1970 and it was also trying to negotiate the return of Peruvian players with foreign clubs to play in World Cup games — Hugo Sotil (Barcelona), Teofilo Cubillas (Porto, Portugal), Percy Rojas (Independiente, Argentina), Hector Chumpitaz (Español, Mexico).

Stars away

ARGENTINE Metropolitan First Division clubs had to play without 15 internationals (picked to play against Brazil) in the last league matches before press time and none suffered more than unbeaten Huracan who had to give up goalkeeper Balay, Carrascosa, Ardiles and Houseman.

Yet not only did they maintain their unbeaten record (after 17 games) in a difficult away match against Estudiantes de La Plata, but they also kept their seven points lead in section A with the 0-0 draw and became the first club to qualify for the 12-team final round of the championship... and there are still five matches to go.

But it was only magnificent goalkeeping by young debutant Jurkevicius and an apparently legitimate Estudiantes goal which the referee annulled that kept Huracan's record intact in a rough match in which five players were sent off — three from Huracan and two from Estudiantes. But Huracan are still playing by far the best soccer in the championship.

Contrary to previous occasions, there was barely a protest from the clubs at having to play vital matches without their internationals... which only goes to show that strong, organised leadership from the FA (as provided so far by new president Alfredo Cantilo) can overcome a lot of the country's soccer ills.

Cantilo, by the way, is the Argentine FA's 53rd president since it was founded 93 years ago as the Argentine Association Football League under Anglo-Argentine president, Alexander Watson Hutton.

The same 12 teams have been holding on to the six top places in the two sections (which qualify for the final round) for some time and they are now the most likely finalists: Huracan, Independiente, Estudiantes, Boca Juniors, Colon and FC Oeste in section A and Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata, San Lorenzo, Quilmes, River Plate, Union and Newell's Old Boys in section B. Rosario Central are trailing a point behind in section A, while two big clubs, Racing and Velez Sarsfield, are two points behind in section B as the only other serious candidates.

Racing fired coach Osvaldo Zubeldia — actually he resigned because his position at the club was becoming difficult — while another top coach, Juan Carlos Lorenzo is finding his position uncertain with Boca Juniors as the team — following fairly heavy pre-season buying — has failed to hit form (although they are second in their section)... San Lorenzo's renewed team is riding high following an eight-game winning streak ended by a 3-1 defeat against Huracan which did not disgrace them... Meanwhile Independiente's 1-0 win over lowly San Telmo in their last match before press time was their first league win in nine games and they continue to show indifferent form although lying second... Champion River Plate's play has deteriorated and they lost another match playing with reserves while resting players for a Libertadores Cup match. Half Alonso, their key man last season, is unsettled and the club is trying to transfer him to Europe.

● IN URUGUAY, the First Division has reached the halfway stage with small club Defensor at the top — two points in front of champions Peñarol and modest Cerro.

Defensor took the lead just before press time with a 2-1 victory over the champions who had Olivera sent off after only 25 minutes. Defensor then took the upper hand, brought on substitute Rodriguez for the last 12 minutes and he scored the winner eight minutes from the end. The week before Peñarol had easily beaten Montevideo's other big club, Nacional 3-1, after scoring twice in the first 10 minutes.

The ban on foreign players in Uruguay will be partially lifted in August when each club will be allowed to sign one foreigner.

● IN BRAZIL there was a 400,000 dollar gate for the Rio de Janeiro classic between Flamengo and Fluminense who drew 0-0 to finish as joint leaders of the Copa Guanabara, the first stage of the Carioca League.

Forges (Gimnasia y Esgrima de la Plata) does an overhead kick in front of San Lorenzo defender Sanchez in their 1-1 draw.

They are due to play off for the cup and a place in the final round between the winners of the three stages.

Flamengo went through 31 games without defeat until beaten 1-0 by America in a league game on April 25.

● IN VENEZUELA, Portuguesa won the Copa Venezuela by beating Italia 4-3 and 4-1 in the final.

The club had won the two sections of the first stage of the Venezuelan league.

Argentine winger Houseman jumps over Paraguayan goalkeeper Fernandez during the Atlantic Cup 2-2 draw.

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

THE HEADLINES screamed: ARGENTINA 2 COEREZZA 2. But let's get it straight — Coerezza (Angel) is not a soccer team but a soccer referee who tried to be fairer than fair during the Atlantic Cup matches between Argentina and Paraguay in Buenos Aires.

The rules of the tournament call for matches to be controlled by referees of the country in which they are played — and this was asking for trouble from the start. Yet it was strange that the first loud complaint did not come from a visiting team but from Argentina accusing an Argentine referee of making them lose a point.

Coerezza stands accused of awarding a penalty to Paraguay for Olguin's casual hands (from which Paraguay scored the final equaliser), not checking Paraguay's rough play by sending off at least one of their players and finally not awarding a penalty to Argentina for a foul on Luque in the final minutes.

All the accusations could be right and many people think that Coerezza has always been hard on Argentina in internationals and should therefore not take charge of any more. But Coerezza, who was named as one of the top referees in the 1970 World Cup in Mexico, was only bending over backwards in his efforts to be fair — and perhaps bending a bit too far (an error as easy to commit subconsciously as favouring your own team). But the fault lies with the rules of the tournament.

Argentina's coach, Luis Menotti, admitted his team did not play well at all and, I might add, the performance showed once again how erratic they still are, following their excellent performance against Uruguay a few weeks earlier. But Argentina won the Coronel Bogado Cup between the two countries as they had won the first leg 3-2 in Asunción (which also counted for the Atlantic Cup).

Paraguay, playing at a fast pace and marking closely, as well as packing their goal area with as many as nine players at the slightest danger, never allowed Argentina to settle down. The close marking produced poor play, many fouls and rarely allowed Argentina to combine as a team. A half-time pep talk may have brought Argentina into top gear right after half-time when dangerous Kempes scored two quick goals in four minutes, but undismayed Paraguay's tough soccer soon brought results when Rivera scored after 24 minutes and Aquino equalised three minutes later from that disputed penalty.

On the same night Brazil took a one point lead in the Atlantic Cup over Argentina with a 2-1 victory over Uruguay in Rio de Janeiro with a penalty 17 minutes from the end. It was Brazil's third 2-1 win of the tournament and the second time they had scored a late winner, but they deserved to repeat the result of their match in Montevideo which also gave them the Rio Branco Cup between the two countries on a 4-2 aggregate.

Uruguay, following their 4-1 defeat against Argentina, made six changes and played defensively, thus stopping Brazil's better ball play before it became dangerous. Although on top — even when Torres put Uruguay ahead in a breakaway after 15 minutes — Brazil lacked organisation and punch against the close marking visitors.

In the second half Brazil dominated the field completely, but were rarely allowed into shooting positions close to goal. It was therefore left to half Rivelino to equalise with a hard shot from almost midfield which left goalkeeper Corbo helpless. Then Uruguay slackened their marking slightly, Brazil came closer and produced the penalty from which Zico equalised.

But the close marking had resulted in numerous incidents between the players. Several could count themselves lucky not to be sent off, but just before the end Uruguayan half Keossian received marching orders for a relatively minor offence. Then Ramirez (Uruguay) fouled Zico and apparently kicked him while down and Rivelino punched Ramirez. As the final whistle went the two started scrapping and the fight spread to players and reserves of both teams, lasting about three minutes.

Brazil's Cruzeiro are virtual finalists of the Libertadores Cup after beating Ecuador's champions Liga Deportiva Universitaria 3-1 and Alianza Lima (Peru's champions) 4-0 in their two away matches of the three team semi-final group one.

They showed ample superiority in both games even though the four goals in Lima did not come until the last 25 minutes . . . but the Brazilian team suffered a tragic setback on their return home to Bello Horizonte when centre forward Roberto Batata (who had scored the vital first goal in Lima) was killed in a car crash. Batata had played for Cruzeiro's first team since 1971.

Meanwhile cup holders Independiente (Argentina) made their entry into the tournament with a 0-0 draw against Argentine champions River Plate on the latter's field. It was a vital point for the cup holders in group two in which Uruguayan champions Peñarol are the third participants.

River Plate had more of the ball, but it was Independiente's cup experience — their fighting spirit and tight defensive setup for away games — which brought the desired result for the holders. Little was seen of Independiente in attack, but they played a calm and waiting game — slowing down River Plate's rhythm — in which their experienced cup battlers Pavoni, Semenewicz and Saggiorato shone. They lined up with six of last year's team.

River Plate's players had taken the field without having settled differences with the club over cup bonus payments. The players want three times what the club was offering. Independiente had no such problems. For years now the club and players share gate money and TV rights equally.

Keir Radnedge reports on Italy

THE PHO
—TORIN

THE PHOENIX has finally made it. It was 1949 that their last championship-winning team were wiped out at Superga, but at last Torino have risen from the ashes to recapture that crown and make a start on banishing the ghosts of a glorious past. For those past 27 years the fans have dreamed of a return to the very pinnacle of Calcio. They have had some Cup successes in 1968 and 1971, but the Cup is nothing in Italy. It's the league which matters, and without reclaiming the scudetto they once held five seasons in a row. Torino could never claim to have completed the recovery.

We would certainly have wished for a more classical side, a team more worthy of the great traditions and records established by the eleven men captained from inside left by Valentino Mazzola, Sandro's father. But there is no way you can begrudge the success. No way to play down the fact that talented Gigi Radice deserved this after finding it none too easy to establish himself as a coach in *Calcio*. And, of course, for the neutrals it's always a welcome change to see the Juve-Inter-Milan hegemony broken.

It'll be interesting to see the Turin rivalry at a peak next season, since it was Juventus whom Torino deposed. Especially now that Juve have just engaged another man from the 'new school' — Milan's Giovanni Trapattoni, once Radice's team-mate — as their new coach. But that's in the future. Let's take a trip into the past. Right back, in fact, to 1890, for that's where the origins of the present-day Torino lie.

The year 1890 saw the foundation of Internazionale Torino and four years later came the Football Club Torinese. The year 1897 saw yet another club in the city, Ginnastica di Torino. All three took part in the first Italian championship in 1898. Internazionale beat Torinese 1-0 in one semi-final and Ginnastica went down 2-1 to Genoa in the other. The Genoese, with their four Englishmen, then beat Internazionale 2-1 in the final.

The situation was similar in 1899. Ginnastica beat Torinese 2-0, then went down 2-0 to Internazionale who were in turn beaten again in the challenge final by Genoa — this time 2-0.

In 1900 Torinese amalgamated with Internazionale, but were still not good enough to beat Genoa and went down 1-0 in the championship final. Another Turin club named Juventus and also Milan had now joined the party. Ginnastica faded into oblivion and in 1906, on December 3 to be exact, some rebels from Juventus joined Torinese to found the Football Club Torino.

Immediate

Not that this spelt immediate success. In fact, it wasn't until 1927 that FC Torino — they took the Associazione Calcio title at the fascist behest in 1936 — finally made the grade. Even then it was success soured by controversy.

Season 1926-27 saw the first championship with competition on a national basis from the start. There were two groups of ten clubs and Torino won group B, finishing with 26 points, two clear of Milan and Bologna. In the play-off round these three clubs faced Juventus, Genoa and Inter-Milan home and away. Torino finished top with 14 points, then came Bologna with 12 and Juventus with 11. Torino were champions of Italy for the first time!

So it appeared. But two days later a Milan newspaper ran a story alleging that Torino had bribed Juve's international full back, Luigi Allemandi, to 'throw' the derby. It didn't seem to count with any of the powers-that-be that Juventus had won the game, or that Allemandi had once kicked off his own line.

The key witness was a student who shared lodgings with Allemandi. He claimed to have overheard a conversation in which the full back agreed to accept about £30 to lose the game.

Allemandi and the Torino directors were banned for life — though Allemandi later went on to play for Ambrosiana-Inter and win more caps for Italy. Torino were told that the league title had been "revoked". They would be unable to claim the right to call themselves champions.

But the following year, just to prove that 1927 was all a mistake, Torino did win the title, with this team: Bosia; Monti, Martin II; Colombari, Janni, Sperone; Vezzani, Baloncieri, Libonatti, Rossetti, Franzoni.

They won their group, heading old rivals Genoa by a point, and finished two points clear of these same rivals in the final round. The stars were Adolfo Baloncieri, whose 47 appearances for Italy also brought him 25 goals, and Julio Libonatti, whose international record was an impressive 15 goals in 17 games.

In 1929 the championship format changed. Instead of an eight-team group final play-off only the winners of the two basic championship pools — now increased to 16 teams — played off for the title. Torino finished six points clear of pool rivals Milan, but lost their title in a play-off with Bologna. They lost the first leg 3-1, won the return 1-0, then lost the decider in Rome by the same score.

That was the last season before the introduction of a fully-national league championship — and it was also the closest Torino came to the title until 1941-42 when they finished second to Roma.

In between they won the Cup in 1936, but that was a mere fleeting success compared with the era just beginning.

In 1943 — the last official season before the war interruption — 1946, 1947, 1948 and 1949 Torino were runaway champions of Italy. In 1943 they did the double by winning the Cup too.

The man behind their success was Ferruccio Novo, a wealthy businessman born in Turin on March 22, 1897, and who succeeded to the presidency in 1939. Novo wasn't merely interested in the kudos of the title. Years before he had played for Torino, though only in the reserves, and he was ambitious for the club. Torino became the first Italian club to employ a business manager and then, on top of that, Novo himself masterminded some tremendous signings.

One was Guglielmo Gabetto, an Italian international centre forward famed for his overhead bicycle kick. He was one of the few players in *Calcio* ever to pass from Juventus to Torino.

From Venezia, together, came Italy's two inside forwards, Ezio Loik and Valentino Mazzola; Loik, the worker, Mazzola the man who supplied the inspiration and the goals.

To these Novo added Valerio Bacigalupo, one of Europe's top goalkeepers, Virgilio Maroso, a young and brilliant full back; then there were two fine wing halves in Giuseppe Grear and Eusebio Castigliano, frequent goal scorers. The list is a long one.

Italian League Champions Torino, standing left to right: Castellini, Gaporale, team official, Garritano, Gorin, Graziani, Claudio Sala, Mozzini, Gazzaniga, Santin. Kneeling: Salvadori, Pluici, Patrizio Sala, Zaccarelli and Pecci.

IOENIX RISES NO WIN TITLE

With five consecutive championships Torino equalled the Juventus record. Between 1945 and 1949 they were undefeated at home for a record 100 matches. And, in 1947-48 this team reached the absolute zenith of its powers. It set records for the most victories in a season — 29; for the most goals — 125; for the most points — 65; for the biggest title-winning margin — 16 points.

Biggest

In crushing Alessandria 10-0 Torino set another record for the biggest first division victory.

Alas it was all to end so suddenly in the rain as the aircraft bringing the first team squad back from Lisbon, where they'd played a testimonial match with Benfica, crashed into the walls of the basilica on Superga hill just outside Turin. All 31 on board were killed, including the 18 players.

Italy went into mourning. The heart of the national side had died in that moment — just a year before Italy were due to defend the World Cup in Brazil. Novo, who had missed the Lisbon trip because of bronchitis, bravely decided to carry on as overall *Azzurri* boss. And, in the meantime, Torino, who had been leading the league by six points with four games left, were declared champions. Their youth team completed the programme. Novo had to start trying to build all over again.

Plenty

He paid out a lot of money. Italian international goalkeeper Giuseppe Moro came from Bari; goal-scoring *Azzurri* left-winger Riccardo Carapellese from Milan. Torino also spent plenty abroad. But out of more than a dozen only Sweden's Karl Rosen, West Germany's Horst Buhtz and later England's Gerry Hitchens and Spain's Joaquin Peiro provided much in the way of repayment.

In the meantime Torino struggled. So much money was thrown away on foreign misfits that they had to accept sponsorship from a biscuit firm and become, briefly, Talmone-Torino. Ugly scenes marked a number of matches as relegation threatened and Novo, a broken man, resigned to become honorary president in 1956. Three years later Torino were relegated.

Inevitable

It had been inevitable.

Novo returned, this time as one member of a finance group putting money in to keep the club alive, and Torino bounced up at the first attempt. The early seasons back in *Serie A* were tough, but in 1965 they finished third and in 1968 and 1971 won the Cup.

Torino went into Europe. There was the Cup-winners' Cup, the Fairs Cup, the UEFA Cup. They didn't get very far and it was all rather a let-down. There was only one achievement which could set

Continued on page 46

Kevin Keegan looks as if he's taking on the Brazilians single-handed.

ENGLAND IN AMERICA

photography by
PETER ROBINSON

Part of the crowd in the Los Angeles Coliseum where England played Brazil in the American Bi-Centennial competition.

Roberto lashes home Brazil's last minute winner in the match against England.

England manager Don Revie comes to the line after one of the incidents during the match with Italy. Mike Doyle and Trevor Brooking are the England players.

A superb full stretch save from Ray Clemence as he claws away Pele's free-kick in England's match against Team America.

Arms aloft Joe Royle celebrates as England equalise against Italy. Goalscorer Phil Thompson is out of camera.

New England cap Jimmy Rimmer pulls down an awkward centre during the match against Italy.

A successful tour is over and the full England party of players and officials pose for this photograph outside their hotel.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS

by VERNON WOODS

SHOWDOWN MEETING

A FAR-REACHING showdown between Vivian Granger, General Manager of the National Football League, the Press and the newly-formed Professional Managers and Coaches Association this month ignited some festering issues.

Article 31 (b) of the NFL constitution, whereby club officials are liable to suffer a 12 months suspension and/or R500 fine should he "bring the League into disrepute" (as judged by the League) was roundly condemned as a denial of the prime right to criticise and the publicity media to publish an essential part of the game — controversy. Granger retorted that the NFL did not gag the Press (*sic*).

"The continuous changing of match fixtures was killing gates in the Transvaal," complained Jimmy Turner of Berea Park. In answer Granger emphasised that fixtures should not clash with other attractions but the overload of five Johannesburg first division sides was not of his making but that of promotion process.

A 12-team Super League to replace the present 15 was hinted. The Coaches' chairman, fiery Joe Frickleton of Highlands Park accused the League of stagnation.

"Some officials have been in power far too long and where dual NFL and Football Association of South Africa positions were held, the legislative machinery became a farce."

Exempted

Alex Forbes, the one-time Scottish and Arsenal player and now coaching Orlando Pirates (black-skinned) suggested that the Castle Cup knockout competition be confined to the upper league teams or that first division professional sides be exempted from the first round proper of 32 teams.

"The Sponsor was entitled to mileage" was the reply. The Germiston Callies coach-player Mike Kenning (Charlton Ath.) recently reprimanded for criticising a decision of the NFL Disciplinary Committee, requested that as elsewhere, extra playing time be confined to the replay game of a knockout fixture.

Reply: "Travel costs over vast distances applicable to RSA made an early result desirable."

National Football League gate revenue, the lifeblood of the White professional soccer league it controls, is getting smaller every week.

The lowest attendance for many a long soccer year (8 months) was recorded at the Senderwood Stadium, Johannesburg, when a mere 413 spectators paid to see the home side do battle with the all-conquering, star-studded league leaders, Cape Town City.

It appears that most top division clubs are just about existing on private commercial sponsorship which source want mileage — or else.

Football administrators blame the intrusion of TV, whose Saturday afternoon live coverage is confined to Transvaal venues, and the apparently deteriorating standard of our soccer.

A showdown between Vivian Granger, General Manager of the NFL, the Press and the newly-formed Professional Managers and Coaches Association reignited some smouldering issues.

The threat of a 12 months suspension and/or R500 fine on any official "bringing the League into disrepute" (as judged by the League) was roundly condemned as a denial of the elementary right to criticise and a clamp on publicity-media to publicise a vital aspect of the game — controversy.

The constant changing of match fixtures to steer clear of other attractions was said to create more snags than it solved.

The Coaches' chairman, Joe Frickleton of Highlands Park, accused the League of stagnation.

"Some officials have been in power for a long time — too long."

The first division has eight teams from the Transvaal, four in Natal and three in the Cape — as much as 1,000 miles separating Pretoria and Cape Town.

Two teams face relegation at the end of the present season. With one team coming up that means a 14-team supposedly entrenched from the 1967 season. But necessity may force a 12-team super league. The Transvaal with a whopping 30 of the 42 NFL teams in the three divisions is obviously over-represented.

TV has made many new soccer friends but few turnstile supporters.

But viewings should be delayed, until well after games.

The increasing lack of goals is undoubtedly driving fans away.

From about 4,69 goals averaged per match a decade ago the current offering is a poverty-stricken 2,52 per game.

Imported players, mainly from UK, constitute about 55 per cent of the line-ups. "But where are our own flesh and blood" is a constant cry.

A valid complaint is that detailed club paid attendance figures are not (have never been) available for public scrutiny.

Johannesburg has five of the fourteen senior teams but cannot profitably run more than three.

A recent outburst by the chairman of the Professional Football Coaches' and Managers' Association, Joe Frickleton, that some National Football League officials are stagnating after more than an acceptable five years in office, has shaken the establishment as fans give a knowing wink.

With paid attendances dwindling somewhat, a scape-goat had to come. Full-time coaches and managers, conscious that their livelihood is at stake are first in the complaints-queue.

By simple elimination, officials of note assumed to have overstayed their welcome are Dave Marais the chairman, Syd Chaitowitz the "money bags" and the general factotum/general manager, Vivian Granger. These diehards have had 17 years in harness. Both Marais and Chaitowitz answer to themselves as office-bearers in the Football Association of South Africa.

Vigorous and new ideas are lacking, say the tracksuit tyros.

Whilst the League is said to be in orbit on its own at times, all concerned are quick to forget the great work performed by the hierarchy during the years when paid soccer was pulling in paid attendances in excess of two million a season.

But human nature is that way.

Reached

There is no more diplomatic sports chairman than the likeable "Uncle Dave" who reached the top the hard way. From humble beginnings he became Mayor of Johannesburg and a Member of Parliament. The difficulty in pinning Dave down for policy statements is no secret.

That function appears to have been buck-passed to his lieutenant, Vivian Granger, an extrovert never afraid to face his accusers nor to avoid a showdown with Press and Public alike. Granger's views are "leaked" cleverly.

Like many blessed with a sharp brain, Granger is apt to equate himself with the Pope of Rome in the realm of infallibility. This indefatigable go-getter will fight to the last soccer match.

The charge against Chaitowitz is that as chairman of a senior professional club he should not be sitting in judgement on sister clubs. But it is well-known that the verdicts of Chaitowitz have always been objective and fair.

Furthermore there will never be another Treasurer like our Syd whose own club, despite poor "gates", does not run at a loss — neither does the NFL.

It is accepted that officials, whether paid or not, should be kept on their toes.

But the most fastidious would be interested in better administrators than the aforementioned.

ARTHUR ROTMIL warns that English clubs could not afford continental stars

NEW RULE BUT WHO WILL COME?

THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION has lifted its two-year residential qualification rule which up till now prevented foreign professional footballers from playing in this country. But even if the Football League approves this amendment the soccer men of England need not lose any sleep over the threat of competition. There will not be any "invasion" of these shores by Continental players eager to join clubs in the English League. I doubt if the changed regulations will produce more than a trickle of men from abroad.

The most important reason for this assumption is of purely economic nature: Those famous stars which English clubs would dearly love to sign would not only be too expensive to buy, but their salaries will hardly come up to the level which is now accepted within the leading clubs in Europe.

Johan Cruyff, though no longer the best player in the world, has recently extended his contract with the CF Barcelona, which for one year brings him £200,000! Franz Beckenbauer, the captain of the European champions Bayern Munich and of the West German national side, earns over £80,000, his club mate Gerd Müller some £60,000 a year. And Norbert Nigbur, the goalkeeper of FC Schalke who is not even a current international, is paid £64,000 per annum. Which English club can afford such salaries?

Therefore

Those footballers who earn less, are obviously less skilled and will therefore not interest English clubs. But a similar picture emerges not just from prosperous West Germany, but also from Holland, Belgium and even France, where top professional players are too well paid to contemplate a move to England where for less money they would probably have to take part in more matches than they are obliged to at home. Not to mention the upheaval of a move to a strange land, with a different language, the problems of children's education, the adjustment by the family to a new way of life, etc.

The days when some rich English clubs could tempt the poor foreigner with higher pay are over, not least on account of the severe devaluation of the pound, which upon conversion would leave the imported player with even less money, in terms of purchasing power, when he returns home.

Top clubs on the Continent have shown themselves very progressive in the grasp of the commercial possibilities the game has to offer. Leading soccer clubs in West Germany, Holland, Belgium and France, for example, are supplementing their income with lucrative sponsorships which provides them with revenue, as yet forbidden in England by the regulations of the Football Association. In effect, the players carry on their jerseys the name of the product for which the manufacturer's pay handsomely and what's more, in advance.

Let's take as an example the West German club Hamburger SV. Their three-year contract with the famous Italian firm making the apéritif "Campari", has brought them £160,000. Now Hamburg have signed a new agreement with a well known Japanese manufacturer of electronic equipment, stereos, television sets, radios, etc. This will be worth £300,000 net, over a three-year period.

Nearly all German League clubs are now tied up with similar schemes, which provide them with supplementary benefits. Of course, the main income still comes from takings at the gate. Hamburg play in the Volksparkstadion, modernised for the World Cup finals of 1974. It offers room for 61,418 spectators, including 28,614 seated, of which 19,182 are under cover. Admission to Bundesliga matches ranges from £1.50 on the terraces to £3 for an uncovered seat and up to £5 for the best seat. There are, incidentally, reductions for youngsters and invalids.

The Hamburg ground is not always full, but matches against Bayern Munich, or Borussia Mönchengladbach, for instance, and some top clashes in the European Cup competitions draw capacity crowds. In the UEFA Cup semi-final tie against FC Bruges the receipts in Hamburg amounted to a cool £160,000! Alone from the UEFA Cup this German club earned this season a staggering £660,000.

Little wonder that Hamburg have made a record profit of £1.12 million over the past two financial years!

With this kind of money they are able to tempt top class players and indeed have shown interest recently in, among others, British stars like the talented, though temperamental Stan Bowles (Queen's Park Rangers) and Scotland's scoring sensation Willie Pettigrew (FC Motherwell). They could earn at least £40,000 a year, on top of a handsome signing-on fee. One cannot imagine Continental players turning their back on such rich financial pickings and choosing instead to come to Britain!

Stan Bowles (left) with club mate and England captain Gerry Francis.

by PAUL RADFORD

Bayern c Madrid

BAYERN MUNICH'S third successive victory in the European Cup inevitably brings comparisons with the Real Madrid team of the late 1950s which won the supreme honour in European club football five times in a row.

Can Bayern, or indeed any club, ever emulate that great achievement by the Spanish masters? It would certainly seem

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	Bonus Pts	Total
1 Real Madrid	133	78	21	34	326	146	177	148	325
2 Benfica	98	49	23	26	217	114	121	104	225
3 Barcelona	126	65	28	33	265	149	158	36	194
4 AC Milan	103	56	22	25	202	104	134	57	191
5 Glasgow Celtic	82	46	17	19	161	70	109	71	180
6 Ajax Amsterdam	75	44	11	20	143	71	99	71	170
7 Juventus	101	54	21	26	160	94	129	39	168
8 Internazionale Milan	86	45	18	23	151	80	108	56	164
9 Atletico Madrid	89	48	17	24	161	89	113	42	155
10 Bayern Munich	72	40	19	13	148	68	99	49	148
11 Leeds United	87	48	24	15	158	63	120	25	145
12 Glasgow Rangers	91	45	13	33	160	133	103	38	141
13 Manchester United	58	35	11	12	144	66	81	59	140
14 Red Star Belgrade	84	39	13	32	165	121	91	44	135
15 Liverpool	81	44	18	19	152	64	106	21	127
16 Ujpest Dozsa	79	37	14	28	156	118	88	39	127
17 Feyenoord	57	31	12	14	141	66	74	49	123
18 Anderlecht	75	36	8	31	155	127	80	38	118
19 Standard Liege	63	33	7	23	108	74	73	41	114
20 CSKA Sofia	60	27	8	25	102	90	62	52	114
21 Cologne	87	44	14	29	172	119	102	11	113
22 Dukla Prague	49	25	10	14	85	67	60	46	106
23 Ferencvaros	80	39	14	27	148	99	92	12	104
24 Rapid Vienna	71	25	18	28	99	103	68	34	102
25 Gornik Zabrze	50	26	8	16	92	70	60	37	97
26 Sporting Lisbon	71	32	15	24	141	106	79	17	96
27 Fiorentina	59	34	9	16	95	59	77	18	95
28 B. Mönchengladbach	48	32	9	7	138	52	73	19	92
29 Valencia	68	35	14	19	135	84	84	6	90
30 Tottenham Hotspur	55	36	8	11	141	60	80	9	89
31 Dynamo Kiev	41	27	6	8	71	34	60	25	85
32 Dynamo Zagreb	80	29	20	31	118	99	78	1	79
33 Hamburg SV	54	30	11	13	110	83	71	7	78
34 PSV Eindhoven	41	25	5	11	85	41	55	22	77
35 Legia Warsaw	45	22	9	14	74	49	53	24	77
36 St Etienne	39	17	7	15	51	45	41	36	77
37 Hibernian	59	28	10	21	113	91	66	7	73
38 Spartak Trnava	36	16	8	12	54	40	40	33	73
39 Real Zaragoza	58	30	8	20	114	85	68	0	68
40 Vasas Budapest	37	16	6	15	73	45	38	29	67
41 Carl Zeiss Jena	46	24	8	14	75	49	56	10	66
42 Dynamo Bucharest	38	15	7	16	64	66	37	28	65
43 AS Roma	53	25	14	14	86	56	64	0	64
44 Stade de Reims	24	14	3	7	63	30	31	31	62
45 Eintracht Frankfurt	41	21	9	11	88	59	51	10	61
46 Atletico Bilbao	44	22	8	14	62	61	52	9	61
47 Partizan Belgrade	39	15	8	16	70	64	38	23	61
48 Vitoria Setubal	56	26	7	23	90	72	59	0	59
49 Slovan Bratislava	37	20	5	12	62	44	45	13	58
50 Borussia Dortmund	33	16	5	12	77	55	37	19	56

Bayern goalscorer Roth in action in the European Cup Final against St. Etienne.

chase Real but are still top

beyond the powers of Bayern, given the advancing years of most of their key players — Beckenbauer, Müller, Maier, etc.

But if it's not beyond the bounds of possibility for a strong club to win the European Cup for several years, Real Madrid's overall record in Europe will surely never be surpassed.

Nine appearances in the final of a European competition and six victories in the European Cup is a record which speaks for itself. And while Real continue to win the Spanish League with great regularity and produce a consistently top-class team that record can only improve.

When statisticians produce tables of European Cup results, Real Madrid, quite rightly top the list. However, such tables strike me as being rather unfair in that they ignore the efforts of the clubs striving for honours in the two minor European competitions — the Cup Winners Cup and the UEFA Cup.

Equal value

On the other hand, lumping the results of all three trophies together as if they were of equal value is also unfair. The European Cup is, after all, the major trophy played for by the champions of each country and has undoubtedly been taken far more seriously than either of the others.

To balance things out I have weighted European Cup performances by awarding double points for matches played in the major competition. The extra points awarded appear as a bonus in the penultimate column of the table, and added to the normal points gained in European football, make up a grand total.

That Real Madrid should finish exactly one hundred points ahead of the nearest rival, Benfica, can hardly be surprising. Real have, after all, played more games, won more victories and scored more goals in Europe than any other team. In fact, Real have picked up almost as many points in the European Cup as every English club put together!

But let us not be too hard on poor old England. The old saying that we have strength in depth but no truly great teams is borne out by the table. There are no English teams in the first ten — BUT there are no less than thirteen in the first hundred, a number only rivalled by West Germany's ten while Italy and Spain trail with only seven and six clubs respectively.

Achievements

There are other British achievements to boast of as well. Celtic are up in fifth place and there are very creditable placings by such relative minnows as Dunfermline Athletic and Cardiff City, both clubs playing above themselves once involved in European competition.

The bouquet for the best defence must go to Leeds United who have picked the ball out of the net just 63 times in 87 games. The best attack, incidentally, is not Real Madrid's. Borussia Mönchengladbach come out on top with an average of almost three goals a game.

In all 414 teams from 34 different countries (that includes the Saar which no longer exists as a separate state but was represented in the 1955-56 European Cup) have taken part in the three European competitions and 23 countries appear in the first hundred clubs.

One surprising absentee though is Manchester City, who are the only club to win a European trophy (the 1969-70 Cup Winners Cup), yet not make the top hundred.

For the purposes of the table where clubs have the same number of points the one winning the most European ties has been placed first.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Bonus Pts	Pts	Total
51 Galatasaray	39	11	9	19	47	71	31	22	53
52 Sparta Prague	34	15	5	14	64	50	35	17	52
53 Dunfermline Athletic	42	23	5	14	83	48	51	0	51
54 Hajduk Split	26	14	3	9	50	31	31	18	49
55 Vorwarts Frankfurt	32	13	3	16	43	45	29	19	48
56 Panathinaikos	39	9	10	20	42	56	28	20	48
57 Chelsea	34	19	9	6	72	31	47	0	47
58 Napoli	39	19	9	11	53	48	47	0	47
59 Zurich	39	14	5	20	59	63	33	13	46
60 Arsenal	30	16	5	9	59	23	37	8	45
61 Bruges	36	18	3	15	71	57	39	6	45
62 Olympiakos Piraeus	37	14	7	16	42	58	35	10	45
63 Twente Enschede	38	19	6	13	75	46	44	0	44
64 Porto	46	18	8	20	60	58	44	0	44
65 Fenerbahce	38	12	5	21	41	68	29	15	44
66 MTK Budapest	30	15	4	11	67	50	34	9	43
67 Bologna	31	14	12	5	45	27	40	3	43
68 TSV Munich 1860	30	15	6	9	70	42	36	6	42
69 Wolverhampton Wan	30	15	6	9	57	41	36	6	42
70 Magdeburg	30	13	9	8	48	27	35	6	41
71 OGC Nice	26	11	3	12	42	46	25	16	41
72 Dundee	28	14	2	12	54	45	30	10	40
73 Everton	26	11	9	6	37	25	31	9	40
74 Dynamos Dresden	34	12	11	11	50	41	35	4	39
75 Austria/WAC Vienna	33	10	5	18	40	64	25	14	39
76 Vienna SK	31	11	4	16	43	55	26	12	38
77 Vojvodina Novi Sad	28	11	7	10	23	31	29	9	38
78 Steaua Bucharest	32	13	7	12	32	45	33	5	38
79 Cardiff City	35	13	11	11	55	38	37	0	37
80 Ruch Chorzow	28	10	4	14	46	50	24	12	36
81 Olympique Lyons	38	15	6	17	60	68	36	0	36
82 Schalke 04	21	12	4	5	34	27	28	8	36
83 Amsterdam	24	11	5	8	43	31	27	9	36
84 Derby County	18	9	4	5	32	23	22	14	36
85 Malmo FF	32	9	6	17	38	62	24	12	36
86 Basle	43	8	6	29	67	115	22	14	36
87 OFK Belgrade	38	14	7	17	64	69	35	0	35
88 Levski Spartak Sofia	30	13	4	13	61	55	30	5	35
89 Young Boys Berne	17	6	6	5	29	30	18	17	35
90 Birmingham City	25	14	6	5	51	38	34	0	34
91 Vasa Gyor	22	11	3	8	43	33	25	9	34
92 Ararat Erevan	16	11	2	3	37	15	24	10	34
93 Newcastle United	24	13	6	5	37	21	32	0	32
94 Nuremburg	18	9	3	6	30	23	21	11	32
95 Honved	28	13	4	11	54	44	30	1	31
96 Hertha Berlin	24	14	3	7	39	31	31	0	31
97 Ipswich Town	18	11	3	4	37	19	25	6	31
98 IFK Norrkopping	24	7	8	9	34	35	22	9	31
99 Sparta Rotterdam	22	11	3	8	50	29	25	6	31
100 West Ham United	24	12	6	6	46	33	30	0	30

Poland victory is big boost

EIRE ROUND-UP

FIFTY YEARS ago, on March 21, 1926, to be precise, Eire played for the first time at full international level. The match was against Italy and took place in Turin. Unfortunately for the Irish the match ended in a 3-0 defeat and it was anything but an auspicious start to the country's international career.

But a lot has happened since then and now the Eire players find themselves rated with the top nations in Europe. The recent win at Poznan over Poland injected even more confidence into the Irish players despite the fact that Poland may have fallen away a little from their form of a couple of years ago.

Naturally the big moment in Eire's preparations for the forthcoming World Cup campaign will be in September when the might of England will be faced at Wembley. Only once before, in 1957, have Eire played at Wembley and the memories of that match are not good, the English side winning by 5-1.

This time however Don Revie's hopefuls will not find it quite so easy to penetrate the Irish defence. Irish team manager Johnny Giles is leaving nothing to chance for the Wembley date. He is already planning and preparing for the clash and when his men take the field they will do so with the utmost confidence. And in Liam Brady, the Arsenal star, and quicksilver Don Givens, Queens Park Rangers' striker and record scorer for Eire, Giles has two men who can fully test the English rearguard.

When Givens hit the two goals against Poland at Poznan in Eire's 2-0 win he became the highest scorer in the history of Eire international football. It was his fourteenth and fifteenth goals for Eire and this is two more than Noel Cantwell, the former Manchester United player, and Jimmy Dunne, pre-war with Arsenal and Sheffield United, achieved. Obviously Don Revie will need to give a good deal of attention to Givens on the night.

The first time that Eire clashed with England was way back in 1946, on Monday, September 30, of that year. The match is still remembered by Irish fans because of the manner in which the side lost, 1-0, after dominating for long spells. When Tom Finney hit the English score it stunned the large crowd present at Dalymount Park. It was a defeat that was entirely against the run of play and was what can be described as a "moral victory" for Eire.

Headlines

However, in 1949, and again in the month of September, Eire made international headlines when beating England, 2-0 at Goodison Park, the first time that England had ever lost at home to a "foreign" side. Peter Farrell, former Everton hero, and Con Martin, who once starred with Leeds United and Aston Villa, got the Irish goals and are still feted to this day because of their contribution to this historic victory. Yet one man, Tommy Godwin in the Irish goal, stood between Eire and certain defeat. Time and time again he foiled the English attackers with astonishing saves. A carpenter by trade it seemed as though he had erected extra woodwork around his goal!

In 1957, apart from the match already mentioned earlier, Eire faced England in the return leg of their World Cup tie at Dalymount Park. Almost 50,000 people packed in to the venue confident of victory and they almost saw it come to pass. With literally only seconds remaining for play John Atveo, the Bristol City forward, scored England's equaliser amid the most profound silence ever experienced at the ground.

In fact one Irish commentator, with typical Irish logic, said that the silence was absolutely "deafening"! Even the English press agreed, however, that Eire were the better side. It is still a source of deep hurt to recall that day nineteen years ago. Although it was another "moral" victory the record books will show the match as having ended in a 1-1 draw and the death of Eire's World Cup dreams at that time.

In 1964 another opportunity arose to avenge the two previous disappointments of 1946 and 1957 but this time a Jimmy Greaves-inspired England ran out comfortable winners by three goals to one and no excuses could be found for the Irish losers who strangely lacked the usual Dalymount Park roar of encouragement at the time.

One thing is fairly certain and that is that Wembley will house its biggest ever Irish support in September for a match that is being billed, by the Irish at any rate, as being the "championship of the British Isles". There is not a man, woman or child in Eire who believes victory over England will be denied to the boys in green.

Eire will face Bulgaria and France in their World Cup qualifying group and what better way than to go into these matches with a morale-boosting win over England, and on her own soil at that. One way or the other it will be a night to remember.

EIRE'S COMPLETE RECORD AT FULL INTERNATIONAL LEVEL 1926 - 1976

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Argentina	1	0	0	1	0	1
Austria	10	2	2	6	13	27
Belgium	8	4	1	3	19	18
Brazil	1	0	0	1	1	2
Chile	3	2	0	1	5	3
Czechoslovakia	9	2	1	6	9	24
**Denmark	5	2	2	1	6	5
Ecuador	1	1	0	0	3	2
ENGLAND	5	1	1	3	5	10
Finland	2	1	1	0	4	1
France	6	2	2	2	9	9
West Germany	10	4	1	5	16	19
Hungary	7	0	3	4	12	20
Iceland	2	1	1	0	5	3
Iran	1	1	0	0	2	1
Italy	4	0	0	4	2	10
Luxembourg	3	3	0	0	10	1
Netherlands	5	3	0	2	12	11
Norway	10	6	3	1	26	15
Poland	13	4	3	6	17	26
Portugal	5	1	0	4	3	9
Spain	15	3	3	9	12	36
Switzerland	7	4	0	3	8	4
Scotland	4	1	1	2	3	8
Sweden	6	1	1	4	7	14
Turkey	4	2	1	1	8	4
Uruguay	1	0	0	1	0	2
USSR	4	1	0	3	5	5
Wales	1	0	0	1	2	3
Yugoslavia	1	0	0	1	1	4
Total	154	52	27	75	225	297

**Includes abandoned game v Denmark, 1-1, in September, 1968, in World Cup group match, due to fog, and for which "caps" were awarded to the Irish players.

News from Switzerland

Defeat by Finland was ... 'stupid'

SINCE MY last newsletter the Swiss national side played three matches within the space of three weeks with differing results. A 0-1 home defeat by Hungary was followed by an encouraging 2-1 win over Poland. But just when the general consensus of opinion spoke of a "turning point", the Swiss were rocked back on their heels by losing 0-1 in Finland. These games served as preparation for the forthcoming World Cup qualifying ties. Switzerland, in a group with just Sweden and Norway, has high hopes of reaching the finals, but their recent erratic displays are hardly calculated to promote optimism for the future.

Including the 0-1 set back in Scotland, the Helvetians played a record series of four internationals within just six weeks. Thus the programme was completed for this season and the national team will not be called up together until they assemble in a training camp in July.

Changing

But between the last match in Kuopio (Finland) and the first World Cup qualifier v. Norway on September 8, there is a gap of four months. In this period there will be players changing clubs, some will enjoy just a short summer break, others will take part in the so called International Cup, then the League championship will start with its dangers of injury and fluctuating form, so that any forecasts which are made now will no longer be valid come September.

A lot can happen until the final pre-World Cup trial, a friendly v. Bulgaria in Lucerne, on August 17. Although the backbone of the national side will remain unchanged, one or two old established stars, whom manager Rene Hüssy ignored in the spring, might still be called in. But the time for experiments is over and when the squad begins their final preparations in the famous German training centre at Malente, near Hamburg, before flying to Norway, the best players irrespective of age must be selected. Of course, the national manager will take into account the form displayed by his candidates in the previous matches. But he will also allow for the fact that friendly internationals are not necessarily the best guide when choosing a side to do combat in tough and uncompromising World Cup ties.

Surprising

The recent performances were on the whole disappointing. That the Swiss failed to beat Hungary was not altogether surprising, for they have not won against them for 37 years! In those 13 games since 1939 the Magyars always came out as winners.

Yet, on this occasion the Swiss might have broken this negative series. For the Hungarians only fielded an under-strength team. Because of the Cup final in which Ferencvaros (with half the national side) were taking part the next day, the visitors took the field in Lausanne with several untried players mostly from the emerging club of Videoton.

Once again it was that "old fox" Laszlo Fazekas whose goal beat the Swiss. His goals had already defeated the Swiss by 1-0 in 1970 in Basel and again 1-0 in 1974 in Szolnok! The crowd of just 10,000 was one of the smallest at an international for many years.

Received

For the match against Poland, eleven days later in Basel, Hüssy picked two new caps: right back Jakob Brechbühl, 24 (Young Boys) and schemer Umberto Barberis, 24 (Grasshoppers). The latter had only just received Swiss citizenship, and in fact the Football Federation had to ask FIFA for permission to include him in this friendly match!

In addition, outside right Marcel Cornioley, who had not been chosen in the last 2½ years, celebrated his comeback.

These introductions proved so successful, that the Swiss were able to gain their first win in seven matches — since May 1975 in fact, when they beat the Republic of Ireland by 1-0. Stopper Bizzini and the débutant Berberis scored the goals, before Boniek reduced the arrears for Poland two minutes from time. This victory was so unexpected, that only 8,000 fans bothered to turn up at the St Jakob stadium in Basel. And this was the third smallest international gate in 30 years!

Suffered

One must, however, admit that the Poles, who thus suffered their fourth defeat in a row this year, were unrecognisable from that fine team which finished third in the last World Cup. By that I mean not just their poor display, but also the fact that from their famous side of 1974 only three players were seen in Basel: goalkeeper Tomaszewski, defender Zmuda and forward Lato. Full back Szymanowski came on in the second half as a substitute. They are obviously in the process of rebuilding.

The Swiss soccer fraternity were still celebrating their splendid win, when eight days later came that bitterly disappointing 0-1 slump in Finland. "The most stupid defeat of them all," ran the headline in Switzerland's largest sports paper, "Sport" from Zurich. And so it was. The Swiss had all the play, all the chances, but just as they launched their final assault to win the match their exposed defence conceded a "sucker punch" of a goal by Jantunen three minutes from the end!

One cannot win matches without scoring goals, and this oldest lesson in football was once again driven home for the unhappy Swiss to digest.

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

OLYMPIC SOCCER preview by COLIN JOSE

Group favourites

WITH POLAND, East Germany and the U.S.S.R being drawn in different groups the chances of all three of the strongest nations in this year's Olympic Football Tournament reaching the semi-finals would seem to be very good.

In the draw made in Montreal on May 24, Poland, the current Olympic champions, were drawn in Group C along with Nigeria, Uruguay and Iran. It would be something of an upset if Poland were even to drop a point against any of those nations and the same applies to Group D where the Russians have only to contend with North Korea, Ghana and the host nation Canada.

East Germany on the other hand will not have it quite as easy for they face stiffer opposition in Spain and Brazil while Zambia completes the group as a rank outsider. The battle here should be for second place with the Brazilians if they play as well as they did in last October's Pan American Games being something of a dark horse. Spain, who used a number of players of dubious amateur status in their earlier qualifying games, could cause problems here but no longer appear strong enough to qualify for the quarter finals.

Perhaps the most interesting group of all is Group B which is without a recognised strong team. This group consists of France, Mexico, Israel and Guatemala with France nominally the strong team but facing stiff opposition from the finest amateur team that the Mexicans have ever produced. Finishing as joint winners with Brazil of the Pan American Games tournament the Mexicans have had their team together now for over two years with the nucleus being built around their youth team which won the CONCACAF Youth Tournament in Canada in 1974. Israel, too, are capable of providing an upset and although Guatemala appear to be the weak team it must be remembered that they beat Mexico to qualify.

The contest in Group C shapes up as a battle for second place behind Poland. Here the contest will be between Iran and Uruguay, with the Uruguayans having a far from easy time in qualifying from the South American area. Iran, the current Asian champions under Frank O'Farrell could prove to be the surprise here with Nigeria bringing up the rear but still capable of providing an upset.

In Group D where it is expected that the Russians will send Dynamo Kiev to represent them the contest once again looks to be for second place and a spot in the quarter finals. North Korea, although they qualified from a weak group could well be the team to accompany the Russians but this could be a tight race for one can never entirely write off Ghana who have produced some quite good players in recent years.

Canada as the host nation remain a big question mark. Two years ago drawn in such a group I would not have hesitated to say that they would reach the quarter finals. However, since the promising European tour of October 1974 the team has been decimated by defections to the professional ranks of the North American Soccer League. This destroyed the three years of preparations that went into building that team and left first coach Bill McAllister and now Colin Morris with the almost impossible task of rebuilding from inexperienced players in a very short time. In fact I would say that Canada is weaker now than one year ago when they lost six games to Poland, East Germany and Hungary and that this is the weakest Canadian amateur team that has ever been fielded.

Still host nations usually do well and the team does contain good class players in goalkeeper Jack Brand, midfielder Jimmy Douglas and striker Peter Roe. If Canada is to reach the quarter finals much will depend on these three and to the ability of the inexperienced players being able to rise to the occasion.

SHOT IN THE ARM FOR NORTH AMERICA

THE OLYMPIC Football Tournament has often been referred to as an anachronism and more recently as a moribund anachronism by Keir Radnedge in the March edition of WORLD SOCCER. Certainly it seems to belong to another time and yes it might well be dying, however like most things it does have its advantages, even though some of them may seem quite insignificant to the soccer world at large.

In the case of the Montreal Olympics one of those advantages might well be to give soccer in North America another shot in the arm to go along with the magnificent contribution being made by Pele, Moore, Hurst, Marsh, Chinaglia and Eusebio and of course Best during the current North American Soccer League season.

At this time the Montreal organising committee still seems somewhat blind to the potential of the soccer tournament relegating it to about the same status as volleyball and handball. And yet with over three months to go 350,000 tickets had been sold for the soccer games and that long before the draw for the four groupings had been made and even before the 16 finalists were known.

Thousands of soccer fans in the Montreal and Toronto areas awaited the draw. Those fans, mostly ex-Europeans, wanted to know what games to buy tickets for and ticket sales shot up for those games involving Poland, Brazil, Mexico, Canada and the U.S.S.R., as well as for France and Spain. Soccer could well be one of the big success stories of the 1976 Olympics both financially and in terms of promotion for the game.

Another advantage to the Olympic Football Tournament is that it allows a greater number of participants in the final rounds from the Asian and African countries, than does the World Cup. For the avid follower of international soccer this presents an opportunity to assess the progress being made in those areas of the world and perhaps presents a stage for an emerging star from an obscure part of the world.

On the debit side of this particular competition is the fact that there are only three teams out of the 16 finalists that can be considered as even approaching top class — Poland, East Germany and the U.S.S.R. A gold medal winner from any other country but these three would be a major upset.

But this has not always been the case for the Olympic tournaments of the past have been studded with great teams and great players beginning with the Paris Olympics of 1924 when Uruguay won the first of its two gold medals with players such as Jose Nasazzi and Jose Andrade along with Hector Scarone in the team. Not only was this team good enough to win both the Paris and Amsterdam Olympics but it went on to win the 1930 World Cup.

Sweden and Yugoslavia in 1948 in London contained in their respective line ups players such as Gunnar Gren, Gun-

1896-1972

Denmark and Greece were the only two nations to contest the finals of 1896 and little is known of this competition.

OLYMPIC FINALS

1900 in Paris
Great Britain 4 France 0

G.B. Jones; Buckingham, Grosling; Chalk, Burridge, Quash; Turner, Spackman, Nicholas, Zealley, Haslam.

France: Huteau; Bach, Allemane; Gaillard, Bloch, Macaire; Freysse, Garnier, Lambert, Grandjean, Canello.

Scorers: Turner, Nicholas (2), Zealley for Great Britain.

1904 in St. Louis
Canada won a three team tournament over the United States

Canada: Linton; Ducker, Gourley; Fraser, Johnson, Lane; Taylor, Steep, Hall, McDonald, Twaits, Christmen, Henderson.

1908 in London
Great Britain 2 Denmark 0

G.B.: Bailey; Corbett, Smith; Hunt, Chapman, Hawkes; Berry, Woodward, Stapley, Purnell, Hardman.

Denmark: Drescher; Buchwald, Hansen; K. Bohr, N. Middleboe, O. Middleboe; Nielsen-Norland, Lindgren, S. E. Nielsen, Wolffhagen, Rasmussen.

Scorers: Chapman, Woodward for Great Britain.

1912 in Stockholm
Great Britain 4 Denmark 2

G.B.: Brebner; Burn, Knight, McWhirter, Littlewort, Dines; Berry, Woodward, Walden, Hoare, Sharpe.

Denmark: S. Hansen; N. Middleboe, H. Hansen; Buchwald, Jorgensen, Berth; Nielsen-Norland, Thufvason, Olsen, S. Nielsen, Wolffhagen.

Scorers: Berry, Walden, Hoare (2) for Great Britain — Olsen (2) for Denmark.

1920 in Antwerp
Belgium 2 Czechoslovakia 0

Belgium: de Bie; Swartenbroeks, Verbeeck; Musch, Hense, Pierens; van Hege, Lemoe, Bragard, Coppee, Bastin.

Czechoslovakia: Klapka; Hojer, Steiner; Kolenaty, Kada, Seifert; Sedlacek, Janda, Vanik, Mazal, Placek.

Scorers: Swartenbroeks, Coppee for Belgium.

1924 in Paris
Uruguay 3 Switzerland 0

Uruguay: Mazali; Nasazzi, Arispe; Andrade, Vidal, Ghierra; Urdinaran, Scarone, Petrone, Cea, Romano.

Switzerland: Pulver; Raymond, Ramseyer, Oberhauser, Schmedlin, Pollitz; Ehrenbolger, Pache, Dietrich, Max Abegglen, Fassler.

Scorers: Petrone, Cea, Romano for Uruguay.

1928 in Amsterdam
Uruguay 2 Argentina 1
(after a 1-1 tie in the first game)

Uruguay: Mazali; Nasazzi, Arispe; Andrade, Piriz, Gestido; Cea, Arremon, Borjas, Scarone, Figueroa.

Argentina: Bossio; Paternoster, Bidoglio; J. Evaristo, Monti, Medice; Orsi, Ferreyra, Tarasconi, Carricaberry, Perducca.

Scorers: Figueroa and Scarone for Uruguay — Monti for Argentina.

1936 in Berlin
Italy 2 Austria 1
(after extra time)

Italy: Venturini; Foni, Rava; Baldo, Piccini, Locatelli; Frossi, Marchini, Bertoni, Biagi, Gabetotti.

Austria: E. Kainberger; Kunz, Kargl; Krenn, Wahlmuller, Hofmeister; Wagner, Laudon, Steinmetz, K. Kainberger, Puchberger.

Scorers: Frossi (2) for Italy — K. Kainberger for Austria.

Group A	Group B	Group C	Group D
East Germany	France	Poland	U.S.S.R.
Brazil	Mexico	Iran	North Korea
Spain	Israel	Uruguay	Ghana
Zambia	Guatemala	Nigeria	Canada

The Schedule

July 18		
East Germany - Brazil	A	Toronto
Spain - Zambia	A	Sherbrooke
Poland - Uruguay	C	Montreal
Iran - Nigeria	C	Ottawa
July 19		
France - Mexico	B	Ottawa
Israel - Guatemala	B	Toronto
U.S.S.R. - Canada	D	Montreal
North Korea - Ghana	D	Sherbrooke
July 20		
Brazil - Spain	A	Montreal
Zambia - East Germany	A	Montreal
Uruguay - Iran	C	Ottawa
Nigeria - Poland	C	Toronto
July 21		
Mexico - Israel	B	Montreal
Guatemala - France	B	Sherbrooke
Canada - North Korea	D	Toronto
Ghana - U.S.S.R.	D	Ottawa
July 22		
Zambia - Brazil	A	Ottawa
Spain - East Germany	A	Montreal
Nigeria - Uruguay	C	Toronto
Iran - Poland	C	Montreal
July 23		
Guatemala - Mexico	B	Sherbrooke
Israel - France	B	Montreal
Ghana - Canada	D	Toronto
North Korea - U.S.S.R.	D	Ottawa

July 25

Quarter finals. The winner of Group A plays the second place team in Group B. The winner of Group B plays the second place team in Group A. The winner of Group C plays the second place team in Group D. The winner of Group D plays the second place team in Group C.

July 27
Semi finals. In Toronto and Montreal.
July 29
Third place game. In Montreal.
July 31
Final. In Montreal.

The Group games and the quarter finals will be played in four centres. The Olympic Stadium in Montreal, Varsity Stadium in Toronto, Lansdowne Park in Ottawa and Sherbrooke Stadium in Sherbrooke, Quebec, which is east of Montreal and south of the St. Lawrence River.

1948 in London
Sweden 3 Yugoslavia 1

Sweden: Lindberg; K. Nordahl, E. Nilsson; Rosengren, R. Nordahl, Andersson; Rosen, Gren, G. Nordahl, Carlsson, Liedholm.

Yugoslavia: Lovric; Brozovic, Stankovic; Zlatko Cajkovski, Jovanovic, Atanackovic; Cimermancic, Mitic, Bobek, Zeljko Cajkovski, Vukas.

Scorers: Gren (2), Gunnar Nordahl for Sweden — Bobek for Yugoslavia.

1952 in Helsinki
Hungary 2 Yugoslavia 0

Hungary: Grosics; Buzanszky, Lantos; Bozik, Lorant, Zakarias; Hidegkuti, Kocsis, Palotas, Puskas, Czibor.

Yugoslavia: Beara; Stankovic, Crnkovic; Zlatko Cajkovski, Horvat, Boskov; Ognjanov, Mitic, Vukas, Bobek, Zebec.

Scorers: Puskas, Czibor for Hungary.

1956 in Melbourne
U.S.S.R. 1 Yugoslavia 0

U.S.S.R.: Yashin; Beschaschkin, Ogognikov, Kuznetsov, Netto, Maslyonkin; Tatuschin, Issayev, Simonian, Salnikov, Ilyin.

Yugoslavia: Radenkovic; Koscak, Radovic; Santek, Spajic, Krstic; Sekularac, Popec, Antic, Veselinovic, Mujic.

Score: Ilyin for the U.S.S.R.

1960 in Rome
Yugoslavia 3 Denmark 1

Yugoslavia: Vidinic; Roganovic, Jusufi; Perusic, Durkovic, Zanetic; Ankovic, Matus, Galic, Knez, Kostic.

Denmark: Froem; Andersen, Jensen; Hansen, Hans Nielsen, F. Nielsen; Pedersen, Troelsen, Harald Nielsen, Enoksen, Sorensen.

Scorers: Galic, Matus, Kostic for Yugoslavia — F. Nielsen for Denmark.

1964 in Tokyo
Hungary 2 Czechoslovakia 1

Hungary: Szentimihalyi (Geleti); Novak, Ihasz; Szepesi (Palotai), Orban, Nogradi; Farkas, Csernai, Bene, Komora, Katona.

Czechoslovakia: Schmucker; Urban, Picman; Vojta, Weiss, Geleta; Brumovsky, Mraz, Lichtnegl, Masny, Valosek.

Scorers: Vojta (o.g.), Bene for Hungary — Brumovsky for Czechoslovakia.

1968 in Mexico
Hungary 4 Bulgaria 1

Hungary: Fater; Novak, L. Dunai; Panosics, Menczel, Szucs; Fazekas, A. Dunai, Nagy, Nosko, Juhasz.

Bulgaria: Jordanov; Guerov, Christakijev; Gajdarski, Ivkov, Georgijev; T. Dimitrov, Jantchovski (K. Christov), Jekov, A. Christtov, Donev (Ivanov).

Scorers: Menczel, Antal Dunai (2), Juhasz for Hungary — T. Dimitrov for Bulgaria.

1972 in Munich
Poland 2 Hungary 1

Poland: Kostka; Gut, Gorgon, Anczok, Cmikiewicz; Maszczyk, Kraska, Deyna (Szymczak); Szoltyski, Lubanski, Gadocha.

Hungary: Geczi; Vepi, Pancsics, Juhasz, Szucs; Kozma, Antal Dunai (Toth), Ku (Kocsis); Varadi, Ede Dunai, Ballint.

Scorers: Deyna (2) for Poland — Varadi for Hungary.

---

nar Nordahl, Nils Liedholm, Stjepan Bobek, Rajko Mitic and Bernard Vukas. Denmark's attack during the same competition was led by Carl Praest.

In 1952 in Helsinki, Hungary won the gold medal with that immortal team that will forever be known as the "Magical Magyars", Grosics, Bozsik, Hidegkuti, Kocsis, Puskas and Czibor all played in the final of that year against a Yugoslav team that included Vladimir Beara in goal, Zlatko Cajkovski at wing half while Vukas and Bobek were joined by Branko Zebec in the attack. It was not until 10 minutes from the end that Puskas put Hungary ahead in that game with Czibor scoring the second two minutes before the final whistle.

Russia entered a team in the 1956 competition for the first time since the days of the Czar and in Melbourne with Lev Yashin in goal, Igor Netto in midfield and an attack led by Nikita Simonian won the gold medal and once again Yugoslavia were the losing finalists.

Rome in 1960 proved to be fourth time lucky for Yugoslavia as they won the gold medal beating Denmark in the final. Keeping goal for them on that occasion was Blagoje Vidinic, later to make a name for himself as coach of Morocco and Zaire. Italy's team in that year contained none other than Gianni Rivera along with Burgnich, Trappatoni and Bulgarelli. Hungary were led by Florian Albert and Denmark by Harald Nielsen.

Hungary won its second and third gold medals in 1964 and 1968 as the standard of opposition dropped, while in the last Olympics in West Germany another great team emerged — Poland. The Poles all equalled the feat of the Hungarians 20 years earlier by winning the Olympic final and then going on to come very close to winning the World Cup two years later. There is also another parallel between those two teams for in between the Olympics and the World Cup both Hungary and Poland stood English soccer on its head.

GUTTMAN THE KEY

International Microscope

PORTUGAL

by Eric Batty

International Microscope — PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	Goals F	Goals A
Argentina	6	1	2	3	5	9
Austria	4	0	2	2	4	13
Belgium	8	2	3	3	9	12
Brazil	11	2	1	8	7	17
Bulgaria	8	2	2	4	10	10
Chile	2	2	0	0	8	3
Cyprus	4	4	0	0	8	0
Czechoslovakia	6	2	3	1	4	7
Denmark	3	3	0	0	9	1
Ecuador	1	1	0	0	3	0
Egypt (U.A.R.)	2	1	0	1	5	2
Eire	5	4	0	1	9	3
England	13	1	5	7	16	34
France	14	5	1	8	22	26
Germany (East)	2	2	0	0	5	2
Germany (West)	4	0	1	3	3	9
Greece	2	0	1	1	4	5
Hungary	5	3	2	0	13	6
Iran	1	1	0	0	3	0
Ireland, North	4	0	3	1	3	6
Italy	12	3	1	8	15	29
Luxembourg	2	1	0	1	8	4
Mexico	1	0	1	0	0	0
Norway	3	3	0	0	8	2
Rumania	4	2	0	2	5	4
Russia	2	2	0	0	3	1
Scotland	7	3	1	3	7	8
Spain	25	5	8	14	31	63
Switzerland	11	2	2	7	15	22
Sweden	4	0	1	3	4	11
Turkey	4	3	0	1	10	5
Uruguay	2	1	1	0	4	1
Wales	2	1	0	1	4	4
Yugoslavia	4	3	0	1	8	9
Totals	188	65	39	84	272	329

UNTIL the late 1950's football in Portugal was as well known as some little muddy stream in the interior of China. Their position was put into perspective by the Portuguese themselves when in 1947 they met England for the very first time.

Even though the match was played in Lisbon, the Portuguese tried everything they knew to get the game started with one of their own, smaller balls and having failed, the little one was thrown back on, the first time the ball went out of play. It might have helped the Portuguese a bit to play with the smaller ball they liked, but England still won by 10 goals to nil.

Then came Bela Guttmann who took charge of Sport Lisboa Benfica at a time when the club was virtually unknown outside Portugal to lead them from obscurity to the European Championship. Twice Benfica won the European Cup and twice they were finalists in the early sixties but they were perhaps at their best in Amsterdam, when in the final they hammered Real Madrid by 5-3 after trailing 3-2 at the break.

Another factor in the development of the Portuguese game has been the signing on of many players who developed in what were their African colonies. Angola and Mozambique above all were the providers of a great deal of talent, though until Guttmann showed them how and made them believe, this talent went undeveloped.

Minnows

After Benfica had reached the top at club level, it was almost inevitable that the status of their national side would rise too, but unhappily, though they pulled themselves out of the group of minnows like Norway, Rumania, Luxembourg, etc., to which they had belonged, they never really reached the peaks.

Portugal's greatest achievement came in the 1966 World Cup when with a team which had its backbone provided by Benfica, reached the semi-finals. In that competition the leading scorer was Eusebio, still to be feared if you didn't kick him . . . as little North Korea found out to their cost . . . but putting a hard man on him tight, played Eusebio out of the game.

That factor had been clear for some time, though the more naive believed he was still a major threat to anyone. True, Eusebio did score Portugal's goal at Wembley when England beat them 2-1 but that was from a penalty, when of course Nobby Stiles was not even allowed to stand within ten yards of him.

Eusebio had already signed for Benfica when they won the European Cup for the first time, beating CF Barcelona 3-2 in 1961 at the Wankdorf Stadion in Berne but did not play. The following year he played a major part in Benfica's 5-3 win over Real Madrid, scoring a screaming 30 yarder in the second half and for a while terrorising defences everywhere. However he lacked the heart to match his ability and within two seasons his star had waned though he continued to be the regular top scorer in the gentler Portuguese First Division.

The real driving force behind Benfica's successes on the pitch were their captain Jose Augusto on the right wing who was a Mario Coluna the midfield general and complete player. In defence, though his career was cut short through injury the bearded, bald stopper Germano was magnificent and Luis Pereira, the Benfica 'keeper of that time was probably the only international class 'keeper that Portugal have ever produced. Eusebio took the headlines as the cannon of the team, but in time everyone found the way to defuse him.

Though Bela Guttmann who had created Benfica from nothing, soon disappeared from the Lisbon scene he came to England in 1966 as a tourist and by chance stayed at the same hotel in Manchester where the Portuguese were based for one of their matches. I saw him there before the game surrounded by six Benfica players, briefing them on how to beat Bulgaria.

Benfica led Portuguese football into the modern game but it is doubtful if they would have done it without Bela Guttmann. Significantly too, it was under Jose Augusto, one of the better educated Benfica stars of Guttmann's time that they showed a brief revival around 1972. Under his guidance they played through a run of nine matches, winning eight and drawing the other, and they reached the final of the 1972 Mini-Mundial staged in Brazil. On the way to the final Portugal beat Argentina 3-1 and only went down to Brazil in the final 0-1, a last minute goal from Jairzinho.

Represented

By 1973 most of the old guard from Benfica had passed on, though the club still had half their side represented in the team I saw draw 1-1 with Northern Ireland. Only Eusebio remained, made captain apparently in the hope that he would respond to the responsibility, while the others were descendants of players like Coluna, Augusto, Germano. The game itself was diabolical. The standard of play abysmal. In boxing the referee would have ruled no contest and no points for either side, but this was a World Cup qualifier and FIFA don't yet think like that.

Today, Portugal are no more than useful. If they are to rise again they need a new Guttmann — and of course the human material with which to work — though I rather think the latter would be found by the right man.

News from Hungary - by Leslie Vernon

Fazekas—player of the month . . .

LASZLO FAZEKAS, the 28-year-old Dozsa forward, was indubitably the player of the month in Hungary. This slim, usually over-casually dressed, unshaven character, came into the Dozsa side at the time when Gorocs, Bene, Dunai and Co. were at the height of their power, and he was originally selected as an outside-right.

Later, his excellent inventive ball-control made him an ideal midfielder, and it was in that position that he helped Dozsa to remain the leading club of Hungarian football. The advent of younger players gave Fazekas's career another fresh impetus, and now he is back again on the right flank of the forward line with a carte blanc to move around and change the rhythm of his football as his fancy takes him.

Havoc

Fazek ("Saucepan") as he is nick-named, played havoc with the much praised Ferencvaros defence in exactly this free wheeling role in the most remarkable match of the season. The two arch enemies met as the top attraction of a Nepstadion double header, but not one person in the 50,000 crowd anticipated such a goal feast which was served up to them.

Dozsa went a goal up in five minutes when Fazekas swivelled round and netted with a low shot. Ferencvaros equalised through Szabo, and by the half-time whistle, seven goals went up on the giant score board — Dozsa 4 Fradi 3! The second half was all Dozsa, and the incredible final result read — 8-3!

Attitude

The players certainly put the clock back 20 years with their carefree attacking attitude, the crowd loved every minute of it (even the most rabid "Fradi" fans gave the teams a heartfelt ovation) and the commentators were in rapture. I nearly forgot to mention that Fazekas scored five goals and got 10 out of 10 from Nepsport — only the fifth player in years to be so highly rated by the Press.

This crashing defeat and its traumatic effect put "Fradi" back into second place behind Videoton, and it looked as though their bid for the title had faded. But the provincials became "frightened" by the opportunity, promptly lost 2-0 at Tatabanya, and then dropped a home point. Dozsa, back in the race, were beaten in another high-scoring thriller 5-4 by the currently rampant Vasas, and with two rounds to go, it seems inevitable that the green-and-white Ferencvaros will follow their Cup win with a championship triumph.

In May, Fazekas also celebrated his 50th appearance in the national jersey. He was in this team to meet a weakened France side at Budapest: Gujdar — Kereki (Torok), Kerekes, Balint, Lukacs — Nyilasi (J. Nagy), Pinter (A. Toth), Csongradi — Fazekas, Fekete, Magyar. Fekete headed the only goal of the match shortly after the break, following a Fazekas-Toth move.

It was a mediocre game, but team manager Baroti kept the same side with the exception of Gujdar against the USSR. Rothermel took over in goal against the Magyar's bogey team, and was beaten by Nabarenko in the 77th minute. Earlier, Fekete scored with a header from a Fazekas centre (see what I mean about the month of the "Saucepan"!), and despite the Hungarian home team's vast superiority, the scoreline stayed at 1-1!

Collected

In football, Hungary can never beat the Russians (a misnomer, but I use it to demonstrate my frustration). Even in the UEFA Youth Final, the curse worked as the Soviet Union collected the trophy after winning 1-0. Still, silver medals were a welcome reward for the hard work manager Gyula Rakosi put in during the last year. Laszlo Fekete, a small 22-years-old striker, has suddenly blossomed out as a minature Toshack. He headed goals this season against France, USSR, England U.23, and the Yugoslav U.23 side in Vojvodina. The last mentioned bullet meant qualification for European Championship Final for Hungary, as the 1-1 draw made the overall aggregate 4-3.

The advent of younger players gave his career fresh impetus

On the night when the rest of Europe was busy watching Bayern beat St Etienne, the young Hungarians defeated the Yugos 3-2, with two goals by full-back Zoltan Kereki from Haladas, and one by the 19-years-old Lajos Majer from Videoton. And now for the Final, with an opportunity to defend the trophy the Magyars won two years ago.

Dreaded

But who are the opposition? Yes, you have guessed, the dreaded Russians, victors over Holland in the other semi . . . During the month the 600th international was given his baptism by Hungary. Istvan Kovacs, the young Vasas striker, made his debut v Switzerland. For the record, the 100th player to be "capped" was Bela Racz in 1914, the 200th, Vilmos Kohut, a great natural winger in 1925, the 300th, Gyula Seres of Ujpest in 1934, the 400th, Antal Vezer, and the 500th, goalkeeper Antal Szentimihalyi, who made his debut against Chile in Santiago.

Well, it has been quite a good season so far, Hungary are still unbeaten, the players are getting tougher, more skilful, more confident. Here is a story to illustrate the change. A couple of years ago, during a cup match in Yugoslavia, Ruzsinszki, the Honved centre-back, kept on shouting to his bench: "Boss, this big guy doesn't stop pushing and kicking me." Manager Kalman Preiner finally lost his temper and shouted back: "Point him out to me at half-time, and I shall kick him back for you!" An illusion of Hungarian artistry might have been shattered, but nowadays, the Magyars don't call for outside help when some 'nasty foreigner' pushes them off the ball.

Liverpool's future shaped by Paisley

BACK ON DUTY once more and feeling champion, thank you, are the lively honours boys of Liverpool, England and Europe, happily shedding the extra poundage that has accumulated during the brief respite from their labours.

Robert Paisley, Esquire, manager-extraordinary of the prizewinning Anfielders, and England's manager-of-the-year, is not very concerned about that particular factor, however, while still savouring the delights of the climb up the Home and Overseas peaks as he traces a personal age route through the fifties.

Instead, this tremendously sincere personality is busily concerned with the further shaping of a top club's future after a varied, and sometimes heartbreaking apprenticeship stretching back more than forty years.

Entered

Hailing from County Durham, where they still believe that if you whistle down a pit a footballer comes up in the next cage, he first entered the scene with proud Bishop Auckland, just before the last war.

That was in the shattering year of 1939, when, within a mere four months, Paisley won an Amateur Cup medal at Wembley,

Ian Callaghan, so consistent for Liverpool last season.

'You should always get your own house in order before trying to tell others what to do'

turned professional, signed for Liverpool, played two reserve games and was then called up into the Services.

Since that time, this 'adopted' Merseysider has been a bridesmaid and a winner at the famous stadium, collected championship awards, and trained all Bill Shankly's teams for a reference that landed the ace job two years ago.

Bob's opinions mirror the honesty of the subject. For instance, on looking back at 1975, when they finished runners-up at the end of the first year as supremo, he says: "I don't know exactly what went wrong, but I ran wide at the bends a few times and lost a couple of yards, but you learn by your mistakes." That's one view. Here are some others.

On consistency: "If a player is liable to inconsistency at club level, it's likely he'll also be inconsistent at international level, and some of the greatest have suffered this way."

On character: "You get character when teams refuse to give in, and when, in addition, you are sufficiently fortunate to have the odd player of world class you win some honours."

On problems: "You should always get your own house in order before trying to tell others what to do, and never forget that some of those most ready with advice often have teams than can be riddled."

On the European Cup: "I firmly believe we are as well equipped and prepared as any of the other teams though sometimes when you set your stall things go wrong."

Optimism

Now, he's looking confidently forward to the new season along with the club's thirteenth successive year in Europe, and none can challenge that optimism when such as Kevin Keegan, Ray Kennedy, Emlyn Hughes, John Toshack, Tommy Smith, Steve Heighway, Ray Clemence and Phil Thomson are available.

Of course, in Keegan they are lucky to possess a dynamo everybody envies: a flair merchant who destroys the rules with fantastic reliability, and is a permanent tribute to the value of an original tip-off from Andy Beattie, Scotland's former manager.

Thomson also has a special claim to the spotlight. For he's not just another of the home-bred clan, but actually spent the boyhood years battling for breathing space on The Kop, with brother Owen.

The homeliness and pride of this young defender was epitomised when, after once having had 'Supermac' in his pocket during a beating of Newcastle, he said: "I'm going to wrap him up, and take him home for our Owen."

Which somehow goes to prove the overall family atmosphere of a great club, and, simultaneously, the old adage that there's no price tag on happiness.

ERIC THORNTON'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

ANOTHER CLARKE

VERY SOON, now, another page is likely to be written in the wonderful book of British soccer history. And, once more, it will probably spotlight the amazing Clarke family of Staffordshire.

The Clarkes, who belong to Willenhall, in the heart of the industrial midlands, are steady suppliers of recruits to the English League. Almost on a wholesale basis, I would say. During the last two decades not just one son has turned professional, but two, three, and, yes, four.

If that kind of performance does not rate sufficiently fantastic, may we add that unless something goes radically wrong the tally will be boosted again in just a year or so. And then Mr and Mrs Clarke will perhaps be satisfied.

Let's take a glimpse at this remarkable household. Let's list those members who have already made the grade with League outfits. First, there's Allan, a soccer wanderer who has now settled down alongside The Pennines.

Once a schoolboy apprentice with Walsall, the first love, he also played some good stuff for Fulham and Leicester before moving to Leeds, in a £165,000 transfer deal which was a record, at the time, then later became England's readymade answer as a marksman.

It was enough to turn the head of any teenager. Because only a few years previously he had made a hesitant debut in the Third Division, and on a pocket ground where they think someone's on a treat if more than 6,000 roll up.

Anyway, then there's Frank, a Carlisle favourite these many years, Derek, of Oxford United, and now Kelvin, the 17-year-old who followed the trail to Fellows Park, and exhibited maturing talents there, last winter.

But the time is now coming when Our Wayne will be jumping on the bandwaggon. Admittedly, the kiddo is only 16, but of such obvious potential that already Arsenal, Liverpool, Newcastle and West Bromwich have been making assessments.

When Wayne claims a team spot, the F.A. and League will no doubt start checking for any parallel cases, and you can take it from me that nobody will envy them their task.

It's fairly easy to remember the instances of brothers playing the League game because there have been so many. Names readily springing to mind include the Comptons, Rowleys, Robledos, McLeans, Charltons, Grays, Blanchflowers, Cupels, Bakers, Baxters, Anders, and the Welsh pairs of Allchurch and Charles.

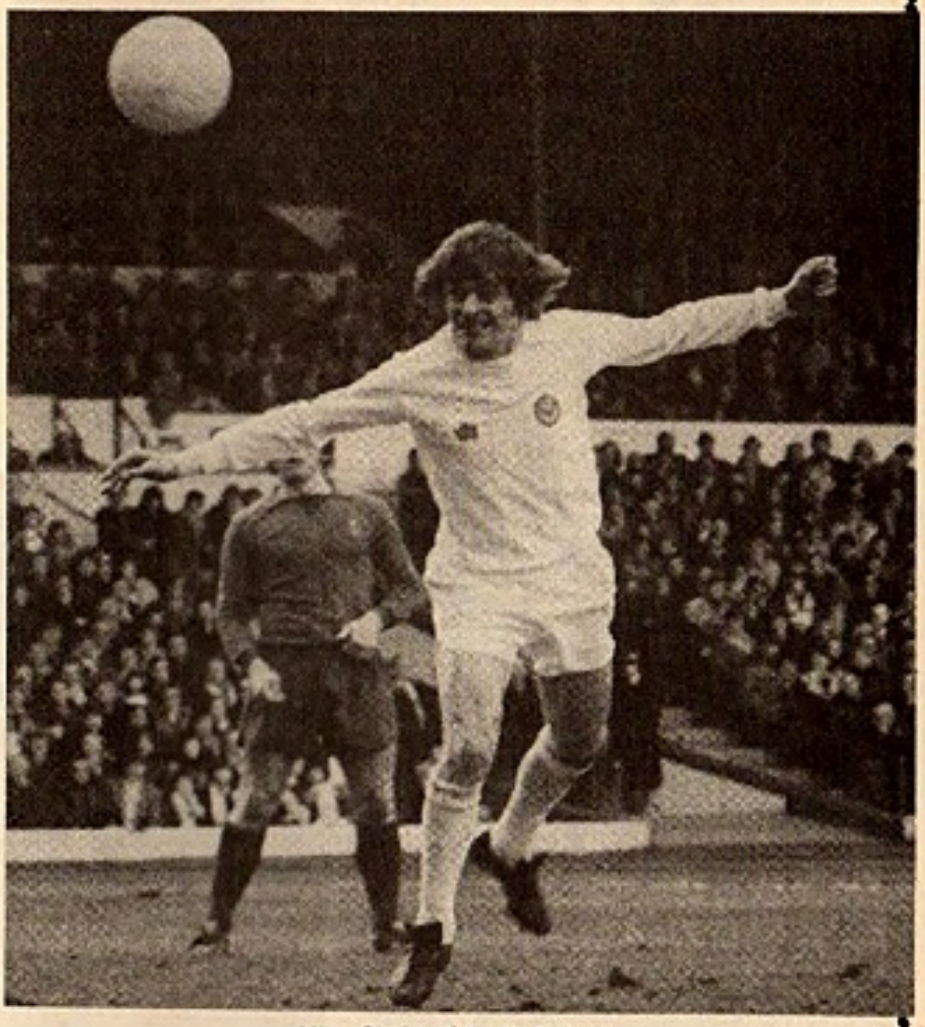
Moving up among the foursomes presents far more difficulties, though I must admit that old Joe Smith and David Jack, and other old 'uns were always winners with posers of that kind.

Outstanding in my personal records are the postwar Milburns. During that first season back to sanity in 1946, headliner winner Jim Milburn played for Leeds, Jack for Bradford City, and Stan for Chesterfield.

The Clarke's are a closely knit family. Always warm in their congratulations for one another. Which is why Mum and Dad have so often spent weekends travelling around the country to watch one boy or another during at least nine months of each year.

Here's a further clue to the alliance. Special telegrams awaited Kelvin's debut. For he is the odd man out. A left-sided player, and, believe it or not, the only defender in the whole bunch.

It's exceedingly pleasant writing about this aspect of the game. Far better than turning the page and totting up the growing number of players who are getting their marching orders each winter!



Allan Clarke of Leeds United.

International Post Mortem

Sweden 1 Denmark 2

DENMARK'S FIRST game under the management of Kurt Neilsen brought a surprise 2-1 win over Sweden's pros. 31,000 saw Roland Sandberg put Sweden ahead, but soon after the break Lars Bastrup snatched an equaliser and Ove Flindt hit the winner.

Switzerland 2 Poland 1

POLAND'S PRESTIGE is down so much now that only 8,000 turned out at the St. Jalkob stadion in Basle to see a rare Swiss win. Poland's team contained 5 unknowns, with Pawel Janas standing in at stopper for Gorgon and another, Zbigniew Boniek in midfield getting a goal, but not until three minutes from the end. By then the Swiss were well in control with goals from Lucio Bizzini and Umberto Barberis.

Bulgaria 1 Romania 0

THE FIRST leg of the Balkan Cup final, Bulgaria won 1-0 in Sofia with a goal from Vassil Vassilov early in the second half. Now however, Romania are the favourites to take the trophy with their game to come at the 23rd Septemebr stadium in ... November.

Norway 0 Iceland 1

FOLLOWING THEIR success against East Germany it was still a surprise that Norway (without Tom Lund) should succumb to them in Oslo. Playing defensively, but breaking well, Iceland got their goal through their Belgian pro Sigurvinsson.

Finland 1 Switzerland 0

BEFORE A 5,000 crowd in Kuopio, Finland gained a somewhat rare international victory over an inept Swiss side that badly need to find a worthy successor to Kobi Kuhn. The Finns hero was Juntunen who scored the goal.

Hungary 1 France 0

HUNGARY CONTINUE to gain improved results under Lajos Baroti and gained revenge for a 2-0 defeat last year in Paris with a goal in the second half from Fekete.

West Germany 2 Spain 0

ULI HOENESS marked his comeback in the international team after injury with a spectacular, acrobatic goal from a right wing cross, hooking the ball beyond the reach of Miguel Angel, high up to his right hand. The same player also put another shot from close range against a post but the real bonus for Helmut Schon in this match was the performance of Kaiserslautern spearhead Klaus Toppmoller, certainly the best centre forward tried since Muller quit. Toppmoller capped a good all-round performance with a well taken goal after Miguel Angel had palmed away a shot from Franz Beckenbauer who was earning his 98th cap.

It wasn't all one way however and even when trailing 0-2 the Spaniards fought back with skill and determination. They had their chances and how top league scorer Quini failed to score from half a yard no one will ever know.

Belgium 1 Holland 2

STARTING with a 5-0 lead the Dutchmen as they often do played keep ball in midfield for long periods at the start but from one early run by Rep, Maurice Martens conceded a penalty that was wasted by Johan Neeskens. On the half hour Roger Van Gool (watched by several clubs with fat cheques) hammered

Yugoslav goalkeeper Enver Maric saves a penalty from Welsh captain Terry Yorath in the 1-1 European Championship draw at Ninian Park.

Welsh Euro-bid goes wrong

a spectacular free kick from 20 yards to open the scoring.

Presumably, Dutch boss Georg Knobel had some hard things to say to his men for in the second half Cruyff and Co put some life into the game and equalised through Johnny Rep. Though it was only a formality, Cruyff produced a goal of rare vintage for the match-winner.

Fielding several new caps, Belgium put up a spirited performance but it was all overshadowed by the rout of the first leg.

U.S.S.R. 2 Czechoslovakia 2

RUSSIA put on a better show in Kiev than they did in Bratislava with the return of Vladimir Muntjan and Leonid Burjak, two principal factors but though they showed their wide range of skills they generally held the ball too long in midfield before making the penetrative pass, thus allowing the Czechs time to organise their defence.

Playing a cautious 1-4-3-2 in defence of their lead the Czechs broke away at every opportunity and twice it was Jozef Moder who broke the deadlock and a few Russian hearts with his first goal that made it 3-0 just before the break. Burjak put Russia back in the game but when Moder restored the Czechs' lead at 2-1 on the night with eight minutes left it was only a consolation that Oleg Blokhin saved Russia from defeat in the dying seconds.

Wales 1 Yugoslavia 1

WITH six players from double winners Hajduk Split and three 'foreigners' — Josip Katalinski, Branko Oblak (their key man) and Danilo Popivoda — Yugoslavia played and fought their way into the semi-finals of the European chapionship.

Played through Oblak and Katalinski, fought — as they had to fight against a Welsh team that had little else to offer — and things often got out of hand. Referee Glockner (E. Germany) was criticised for two penalties (both correct in my view) but seemed eager not to really displease by sending someone off. Katalinski hammered a penalty for the visitors early on, Evans equalised before the break and Toshack headed one goal (well offside) that led to crowd trouble. Yorath seemed very bad tempered and probably shouldn't have taken Wales' penalty in that mood — though Enver Maric certainly moved too soon — to save.

Aerial dual at Ninian Park with Dave Roberts getting his head to the ball before Welsh teammates Ian Evans and John Toshack and a posse of Yugoslavs.

Cyprus 1 Denmark 5

MICHAEL STEFANIS put Cyprus ahead after nine minutes but where England could only win 1-0, Denmark replied with three goals in the next nine minutes and finished up with five. Kurt Neilsen included eight foreigners, six on loan from German clubs. Allan Simonson, Nils Tune and Ols Rasmusson had all scored after 18 minutes and in the second half Lars Bastrup added two more.

Poland 0 Eire 2

WITHOUT SIX of their World Cup first choice, Poland experimented again and failed miserably giving the Irishmen their first win in Poland after six previous failures. Don Givens, a four goal hero against Turkey, was again the man of the match scoring both goals in the first ten minutes and giving his side plenty to hang on to.

Hungary 1 U.S.S.R. 1

DESPITE the reputation of the Dynamo Kiev based squad only 15,000 paid to see the game live at the Nep Stadion and after Fekete had given the home side an early lead, the Russians struggled to draw level. Even Oleg Blokhin failed to make an impact and it was only ten minutes from time that Nazarenko got the ball in the Hungarian net to keep up Russia's good record against Hungary.

Continued on page 44

International Post Mortem

Continued from page 43

England 3 Italy 2

IT HAS long been my view that England have five or six different teams available — that is 55 or 66 different players of more or less the same merit and ability, but precious few really gifted and intelligent players.

The two exceptions I would make are Colin Todd — in Bobby Moore's old role — and Trevor Brooking who at least plays like an old fashioned inside forward and is working harder than ever now which has been one of his weaknesses. Elsewhere there is a hint of promise from Stuart Pearson and the maturing of Kevin Keegan which places them a cut above the rest, but these apart almost anyone could name 11 First Division players who could do as well as most England sides. This tour game against Italy went a long way towards vindicating my opinion for not within my memory have England ever turned out such a team of new caps and players with just a handful of appearances as they did in this game. More than that they won — and did it the hard way, coming back from a 0-2 deficit.

Early on it seemed as if the re-shaped Italian squadra Azzura were going to have things all their own way — and this may have played a contributory part in England's victory, though I would never dream of taking anything away from the performance of the 'reserves'.

The Italian attack, spearheaded by the Torino pair Poalo Pulici and Francesco Graziani, with the aid of their Juventus neighbours Causio and Capello took England apart in the opening 20 minutes, bringing two goals for Graziani that would, in the old days have meant the end. Now however, the Italian rearguard is not what it was and they let England off the hook, not least because Zoff misjudged the flight of Thompson's header and Rocca at the same time had left his post unguarded prematurely. That alone would have given Helenio Merrera grey hairs.

All England's unknowns toiled manfully, Thompson showing all the dedication he does for Liverpool and getting a goal as a bonus, though despite the uneven surface, Brooking's performance was the most vital and Mike Channon scored the other two goals.

Brazil 1 England 0

ENGLAND FAILED to penetrate what is certainly the poorest Brazilian defence they have ever met in their previous eight encounters. Leao in goal is apparently being given another chance, Roberto Rivelino remains the key man, bossing everything and the only Brazilian with real vision and the ability to whack accurate defence-splitting passes while apart from one fierce long range shot little was seen of the new super-star Zico. Apparently he plays deep (like Didi) and scores goals (like Pele) and if it would be unwise to write him off so prematurely, the Brazilians are too eager to doff their caps to 'New Peles'; witness the failure of Paulo Cesar.

Pele and Chinaglia in action for Team America against England.

Most England critics were impressed with England's approach play, no doubt failing to realise that Brazil have usually been amongst the few teams in the world who are prepared to play and let play. What a tragedy it is for Brazil to have two fine left backs in Marco Antonio and Marinho, yet be so short in other defensive positions. Though they inevitably have skill, none of the Brazilians bar Rivelino had the confidence to show the ball to an England man and go by him and thus it was little wonder the England rearguard was scarcely tested. England had several real chances as one might have expected against an open defence, none better than the one from which Keegan delayed too long, appeared to change his mind, and allowed Leao time to come out and save. He had however done well to get in there.

The only goal in the last two minutes when Gil thumped his shot first time, mis-hit the ball which cannoned back off a defender and fell just right for Roberto to poke it home.

Quite apart from benefiting by the Brazilians refusing to play fight-ball, England also benefited from the very high temperature which according to captain Gerry Francis . . . "it was so hot, we just had to slow it down". What a pity it is that soccer is not a summer game in England . . . with 13.00 kick-offs.

Brazil 4 Italy 1

FRANCO CAUSIO laid on a goal for Fabio Capello to give Italy the lead in the opening minute but was sent off in the second half of an untidy game that also saw Uruguayan referee Barreto send Lula (Brazil) and Roberto Bettega (Italy) to the dressing rooms early.

Right winger Gil was Brazil's scoring hero, equalising after half an hour and with ten men against 11, putting Brazil ahead. After that, with the Brazilians stroking the ball about and having a numerical advantage the most remarkable feature was the ease with which Brazil's yearlings ran the score up to 4-1, equalling their winning margin in the World Cup final six years ago in Mexico. Italy were very disappointing, the refereeing even worse as in all the Bi-Centennial games, and after Brazil had got their noses in front, the much over-rated Zico at last got a goal to be

followed by another from Roberto, the man who had sunk England.

Team America 1 England 3

FIELDING ONLY two native Americans and a side of unknowns and has-beens it is fitting that the English FA decided not to award caps for this fixture and I wondered whether or not to include it. Like the ancient grid-iron ground on which the game was played it all seemed unreal, enlivened only by a couple of goals from Kevin Keegan, an accomplished performance by Brooking and a little promise from the Hungarian-American Vee who was surprisingly taken off. Francis scored England's other goal after going round the US 'keeper Rigby and (ex Watford) Scullion scored for 'America'.

After England's game on the baseball diamond of the New York Yankees one is left wondering how the US authorities cannot see that spending money importing players (unless they are very good) is throwing money away that would be better spent if invested in real football grounds. The diamond was a disgrace, a pitch on which many amateur sides would have refused to play and one can only wonder at the limits the FA are prepared to go to in aid of the game in the USA, though if the crowds really need commentators to tell them when it is a corner, visits from Brazil, England and Italy would appear premature.

Finland 0 Sweden 2

THE FINNS' final warm-up match before the visit of England showed only that they are not even a force in their own sphere — Scandinavia. The visitors were not quite at full strength, Sweden's manager Georg Ericsson preferring several home based players for what is for him an easy game, though he took care to turn out a tightly knit defence that was going to give nothing away. Over the years Finland and Sweden have met almost 70 times since 1911 and Finland have won on only six occasions, conceding almost 250 goals and scoring on average only half a goal per game.

The Finns put up a stout resistance and produced flashes of football that could never be maintained for long and goals from Torstensson and Linderoth brought no reply from the Finns.

Finland 1 England 4

ENGLAND'S ABILITY to get off to a good start in their World Cup campaign was never in doubt, save in the minds of those who paid too much attention to the emphasis Don Revie had paid for weeks on the visit to Helsinki. In the event, Finland's best crowd for years, but still less than half filling the Olympic stadium saw the Finns play a surprisingly open game that gave an improving England side the chance to win emphatically.

Like many other players before him, Kevin Keegan shows signs of reproducing his club form at top level after being allowed to establish himself and this combined with a fine performance from Trevor Brooking as the general and a very promising show from centre forward Stuart Pearson gave England three match-winning players the Finns could not match.

Arto Tolsa looked a solid, confident player at the back for Finland while left winger Matti Paatelainen was the star of their attack and looked very dangerous indeed on several occasions, as well as scoring a fine goal.

With Brooking in command there were fewer high crosses from England than usual though he himself popped up on either wing to send over carefully flighted balls (as distinct from hopeful crosses) to create goals. If England really were as worried about the Finns as Revie led everyone to believe, their confidence must have been lifted when they scored in the first quarter hour. Brooking appeared on the right, ghosted into space to receive the ball and crossed beyond the far post for Keegan to nod back and down — and Pearson stabbed the ball into the net.

Then came Paatelainen's goal — created by deft control and a nice cross from Ole Rissanen — but almost as soon as the cheering died down England were ahead again through Keegan who got in alone at the far post to head home Pearson's cross.

In the second half, Tolsa made a grave error, playing Channon hopefully offside but the whistle never came and though 'keeper Enckelman saved his first effort Channon scored from the rebound. Then Tolsa lost out in a tussle with Keegan who broke clear away to make it four.

Italy 4 Romania 2

HAVING DRAWN most of their games in 1975 Romania appear set on more progressive course and Italy, trying to be more creative produced an unlikely scoreline. Romania, seeking their first ever win against Italy, gave as good as they got in a goalless first half but were set back soon after the break when Francesco Graziani broke free to score. On the hour, 'superstar' Antognoni added a second that was almost a gift from 'keeper Iordache and then in a 15 minute spell the crowd were treated to four more goals.

Mircea Lucescu got one back for Romania, but two goals in five minutes from Roberto Bettega put Italy in an unassailable position, though the Romanians leading league scorer Dudu Georgescu, for once evading the tight marking of Francesco Rocca made the scoreline more respectable with little more than ten minutes left. This game marked the end of Enzio Bearzot's contract with the Italian FA and having conceded 9 goals in 3 games against Brazil, England and Romania there is a strong move against him and for a return to a full blooded *catenaccio*.

WORLD SOCCER'S SHOP WINDOW

WORLD SOCCER invites any non-profit making organisation or individual to advertise in our "Shop Window" FREE OF CHARGE.

WANTED: SUBBUTEO TABLE SOCCER SET, any edition in good condition. Being a 17-year-old player and a Junior Referee for 6-14 yr. olds, I would also like to correspond with anyone who might wish correspondence from the U.S. and reports on College, A.S.L. High School Soccer, Junior, and N.A.S.L. in the U.S. For either/both write: Paul Friman, 7205 Steven Lane; Indpls. IN. 46260 U.S.A.

16-YEAR-OLD GIRL wishes to correspond with anyone, anywhere who supports Liverpool and England. Linda Woodger, 81 Weston Road, Guildford, Surrey GU2 6AS.

WEST HAM PROGRAMMES WANTED, have hundreds of Soccer Stars, Football Monthlies and Goal to exchange. S.A.E. to D. Bloxidge, 123 Heron Way, Cranham, Upminster, Essex.

WANTED Any posters or other material e.g. badges, books etc. on West Germany and Bayern Munich especially Franz Beckenbauer or other players — will pay. Craig Moss, 38 St Chads Road, Blackpool, Lancashire, England. Good quality please.

WANTED York City home and away before 1964-65. Please send list stating prices or I will exchange league and York programmes. Rate three league for every one sent. Gordon Neale, 13 Garbutt Grove, Boroughbridge Road, York.

15-YEAR-OLD SOCCER FAN wishes to correspond with anyone from Argentina, Italy or Spain. If interested write to Graham Birks, 101 Beechwood Road, Sheffield S6 4LQ, Yorkshire, England.

Continued from page 27

them properly back on the soccer map, and that was the championship.

They came within a point of Juventus in 1972, but first Gustavo Giagnoni then Edmondo Fabbri, the *Azzurri* manager for the fateful 1966 World Cup, failed to lift them the one last step. That was left to Radice.

Born in 1935, Luigi Radice played for Milan as a full back or wing half. He was in the team beaten by Real Madrid in the 1958 European Champions' Cup Final, but injury ended his career in the early 1960s and he turned to coaching. He made a promising start with Cesena, did well with Fiorentina and was unlucky to be sacked when the board preferred the "name" of Nereo Rocco. Radice was swooped on by Cagliari.

He spent an impressive six months there, saved them for a season and was being mentioned as a possible successor to Fulvio Bernardini at the head of the national team.

Cagliari couldn't hope to keep him. Orfeo Pianelli, Torino president, thought this young coach with the modern ideas would be a good bet and so it proved. But even Pianelli admits he didn't expect Radice to make such a staggering impact so soon!

Radice had a good squad of players when he arrived. He hasn't bought anyone, for even last summer's deals had been completed by the time he took over. So his must be the credit for moulding, for coaching, for creating, for instilling confidence and understanding and an acceptance of the need for selfless work.

Drawback

Torino are sometimes referred to as a young team. But that's only because most of the players are, outside Italy, unknowns. They're not all that young and that, as you will gather as we go through the line-up, is their drawback.

GOAL: Luciano Castellini (born Milan, December 12, 1945). Played 29 of Torino's 30 matches last season. They signed him from Monza in 1970 and he's established himself as national team reserve to Dino Zoff. The Juve star was even best man at his wedding! Has played four times for Italy B.

SWEEPER: Vittorio Caporale (born Udine, February 25, 1947). Made 28 appearances. A staggering late success for a man in his first season with Torino after four years as a Bologna reserve. Before that he played four years in *Serie C* with his home town club, Udinese. One of Radice's big successes.

STOPPER: Roberto Mozzini (born Mantova, October 22, 1951). 29 appearances. A Torino youth product who had never been certain of a place before Radice arrived. Four caps for Italy B.

RIGHT BACK: Nello Santin (born Venice, July 3, 1946). Came up through the Milan youth teams and made his league debut against Torino in a 0-0 draw in 1963 when only 17. He spent seven years at Milan, but only in 1966-67 was he a regular first-teamer. One season at Vicenza, then three at Sampdoria, and he came to Torino two years ago. Can also play stopper or sweeper, and it was in this position, as deputy for Cesare Maldini that Milan first used him. 25 appearances.

TORINO — ITALIAN MASTERS

LEFT BACK: Roberto Salvadori (born Milan, July 29, 1950). A converted midfielder, and another man to make the jump to Torino from the third division. He started with Verbania and Torino signed him from Alessandria in 1973. Tough and fast.

MIDFIELD: Claudio Sala (born Milan, September 8, 1947). 29 appearances, one goal. Torino's captain and the hard-working inspiration behind their championship success. Joined from Napoli in 1969 and has been a regular first-teamer ever since. Milan were at one time interested in buying him to replace Gianni Rivera — some compliment! Has won five Italian caps, six for the B team. Played twice during the recent Bicentennial fiasco in the United States.

Patrizio Sala (born Forli, June 16, 1955). Was playing for Monza in the third division in 1974-75 and owes his rapid promotion to brother Claudio, who recommended him to Torino. Made his debut in the 1-0 defeat last autumn by Bologna, but his fresh enthusiasm and delight in his own success made him a valuable man to have around. 29 appearances, two goals.

Eraldo Pecci (born Milan, April 12, 1955). Torino paid about £500,000 to sign him from Bologna last summer after he'd made only 34 league appearances in two years. He's Torino's answer to Giancarlo Antognoni — the very young, highly talented, skilful boy who promises so much for the future of Italian soccer. Made his international debut in the European Championship tie last year with Finland. 30 appearances in the league.

Renato Zaccarelli (born Ancona, January 18, 1951). The fourth dimension of the Torino midfield. Clever, but not so taken up with his own skills that he's shy of hard work. He can use the long pass astutely and is very quick to switch the point of attack. Torino brought him up through their youth teams and he was first on their professional books in 1967-68 without getting a game. After that he was loaned to Catania, Novara and Verona before returning to a first team place two years ago. Made his international debut as a substitute in the Bicentennial tournament. Last season scored four goals in 28 appearances.

STRIKER: Paolino Pulici (born Milan, June 22, 1946). Pulici had played one year in the third division for Legnano in 1966-67 before Torino signed him. But it wasn't for two more years that he could make the breakthrough to a regular first team place. At first he was a left winger, moving to centre-forward through force of circumstance. A late developer, he played 24 games without scoring in 1969-70, hitting three goals the next season and five the next while playing in most of Torino's league games. Then he suddenly blossomed out in 1972-73, hitting 17 goals in 29 games to earn a first cap for Italy, but failing to score in a 5-0 World Cup win over Luxembourg. Seven more caps have followed since then and plenty more league goals — 14 in 1974, 18 in 1975, and then he was league top scorer for the third time this past season with 21 in 30 games. He's sharp on the ground and good with his head. He also has that priceless attribute for a striker, especially in Italy — courage.

Francesco Graziani (born Rome, December 16, 1952). The other goal-scoring star of the championship — hitting 15 in 29 games and earning six *Azzurri* caps in the past 12 months. A dangerous player who runs around picking off the opportunities Pulici lets go, he's also very good in the air.

As reserves Torino have a string of unknowns — goalkeeper Romano Cazzaniga, who made his league debut against Juventus of all people, full backs Fabrizio Gorin and Mario Lombardo, young midfielders Roberto Bacchin and Giovanni Roccotelli and a young reserve striker everyone's anxious to buy, in Salvatore Garritano.

It adds up to a good squad, but one which couldn't stand the strain of a run of injuries, Novo, who died two years ago — the last game he saw was Italy's 1-0 defeat of England in Turin — always believed in first class reserves and wouldn't have felt Torino had the necessary strength in depth for the Champions' Cup.

I'd say that unless they pick up some useful men in the transfer market this summer they won't even be able to hang on to their league title.

SEASON '75-76 AT A GLANCE

SPAIN

	Real Madrid	Santander	Elche	Barcelona	Sevilla	Las Palmas	Valencia	Oviedo	Gijon	Granada	Espanol	Hercules	Real Sociedad	Betis	Salamanca	Ath Madrid	Ath. Bilbao	Zaragozza
Real Madrid	X	2–0	2–2	0–2	2–0	2–1	2–0	2–0	2–0	4–1	3–1	4–0	1–0	5–0	1–0	1–0	1–0	3–2
Santander	1–0	X	2–1	2–1	2–1	2–1	0–1	2–1	2–0	1–1	1–1	4–1	2–0	3–0	1–0	4–3	1–1	4–1
Elche	1–1	5–2	X	2–3	2–0	1–1	2–0	1–0	1–0	0–0	2–1	1–1	1–1	2–3	1–1	3–1	3–1	0–0
Barcelona	2–1	2–1	1–0	X	2–0	3–0	1–1	2–0	5–1	3–0	5–0	1–1	2–0	3–1	3–1	2–1	2–1	2–1
Sevilla	1–1	3–1	2–1	2–0	X	3–0	3–1	4–0	2–1	1–0	2–1	0–0	2–1	2–0	1–2	1–0	0–0	0–0
Las Palmas	2–2	5–0	0–0	3–1	0–1	X	2–4	0–0	2–1	1–2	1–1	2–1	2–1	3–0	1–0	2–0	2–2	3–2
Valencia	1–1	3–0	2–0	3–2	3–0	0–1	X	2–0	0–0	2–1	0–0	2–2	3–1	0–1	1–0	0–1	0–0	3–2
Oviedo	0–0	2–0	4–1	1–1	3–0	1–2	2–1	X	3–1	3–0	1–2	1–1	3–0	2–0	0–1	0–2	4–1	2–0
Gijon	0–2	1–2	1–1	1–1	1–0	3–0	1–1	3–1	X	0–0	6–1	1–3	3–0	5–0	0–1	1–0	1–1	2–2
Granada	1–2	2–0	3–2	0–2	1–1	1–0	2–1	1–0	1–1	X	0–1	0–0	2–1	0–0	0–0	3–4	2–1	0–0
Espanol	0–1	2–1	2–0	3–0	1–0	1–0	1–0	3–1	2–1	3–0	X	3–1	2–2	2–1	3–0	1–0	3–1	2–1
Hercules	1–2	2–1	1–0	0–0	1–0	1–0	2–0	1–0	1–1	2–0	2–1	X	0–0	1–1	1–0	1–1	2–2	2–0
Real Sociedad	1–1	3–2	4–0	2–2	4–1	2–0	1–1	0–2	1–0	2–0	1–0	3–0	X	3–2	1–1	1–1	3–2	1–1
Betis	0–2	3–0	2–0	1–0	1–0	1–0	2–1	2–1	1–0	4–1	1–2	1–0	1–0	X	1–1	1–3	0–0	1–0
Salamanca	0–0	3–0	2–2	2–0	1–1	1–0	2–0	0–0	1–0	1–1	1–0	0–1	1–2	2–0	X	2–2	2–1	1–0
Athletic Madrid	1–0	1–1	3–0	3–0	1–0	2–1	1–0	3–1	2–2	3–2	3–1	3–0	1–0	4–0	4–1	X	2–0	2–0
Athletico Bilbao	2–0	1–0	0–0	2–1	4–1	1–0	5–4	1–0	2–1	2–1	2–1	1–0	2–0	0–0	1–0	2–0	X	0–0
Zaragozza	3–1	2–0	2–0	4–4	1–0	0–1	0–2	5–1	2–1	2–0	4–0	1–0	0–1	1–2	3–0	2–1	1–1	X

BELGIUM

	La Louviere	Antwerp	Beerschot	FC Bruges	CS Bruges	Ostend	Berschem	FC Malings	Waregem	Anderlecht	RWDM	Beringen	Beveren Waas	Standard	FC Liege	Lokeren	Racing Malines	Charleroi	Lierse
La Louviere	X	0–1	0–0	1–1	1–1	3–1	0–1	4–4	2–2	1–1	1–0	1–1	1–1	0–1	2–3	0–3	1–2	0–0	2–0
Antwerp	2–3	X	1–3	3–3	2–2	0–1	0–0	2–2	0–0	0–3	2–1	2–1	0–0	2–4	3–0	2–1	1–0	1–1	0–4
Beerschot	6–2	2–5	X	1–1	2–2	3–0	4–2	2–1	2–1	4–3	1–1	0–0	0–0	2–0	3–1	1–1	1–0	4–1	1–1
FC Bruges	3–0	0–1	4–2	X	1–0	5–0	4–0	5–1	0–0	3–2	1–2	3–1	0–0	3–0	2–2	0–0	3–2	5–1	5–2
CS Bruges	2–0	1–3	0–1	1–5	X	1–2	2–0	3–0	0–0	0–2	1–1	0–0	0–2	1–0	2–1	2–0	0–2	3–0	3–2
Ostend	1–1	0–2	2–2	1–2	2–0	X	4–1	4–2	2–2	1–0	1–5	0–2	0–0	1–1	2–2	1–0	0–1	2–1	2–1
Berschem	1–2	1–1	0–1	0–2	2–2	1–1	X	0–1	0–1	0–1	1–4	1–2	0–3	2–2	0–0	1–1	2–0	0–3	0–1
FC Malings	2–4	0–0	1–0	0–2	1–3	3–1	2–0	X	3–0	2–4	1–1	2–2	1–0	1–0	1–2	0–2	4–1	0–2	4–1
Waregem	4–0	0–0	2–1	0–3	4–1	2–2	3–1	1–1	X	2–0	0–0	3–2	2–1	1–0	1–0	1–0	2–2	9–1	3–1
Anderlecht	1–1	1–1	3–0	1–0	2–2	1–0	3–0	2–2	2–1	X	3–1	1–0	4–0	3–0	4–1	3–2	4–0	2–1	0–1
RWDM	3–1	0–0	1–2	5–3	0–0	3–0	5–0	2–1	1–0	0–2	X	4–0	0–2	2–0	2–1	3–1	3–0	2–0	0–0
Beringen	1–2	0–0	2–1	0–1	0–0	2–0	0–3	0–0	0–2	2–0	0–0	X	1–0	2–3	1–1	0–4	1–0	0–2	0–2
Beveren Waas	0–0	5–0	4–0	2–0	2–2	1–1	0–0	1–0	0–1	2–2	1–0	1–1	X	1–0	1–0	2–1	2–1	2–0	1–1
Standard Liege	2–2	4–0	1–0	0–1	2–1	4–2	0–0	3–0	4–1	1–1	2–2	2–1	2–3	X	1–1	2–1	0–0	4–3	1–0
FC Liege	2–2	6–2	4–1	4–2	0–0	2–1	0–1	0–0	3–2	0–0	1–2	4–1	0–0	4–2	X	1–2	3–0	3–2	2–2
Lokeren	4–1	2–0	3–1	0–2	2–1	3–1	0–0	3–1	1–1	2–0	1–1	0–0	1–0	1–0	0–1	X	1–0	4–0	3–1
RC Malines	1–0	1–0	1–2	0–2	1–1	1–1	0–1	1–1	0–5	1–2	0–2	0–0	0–0	0–3	4–1	1–4	X	0–2	2–2
Charleroi	0–0	1–1	0–1	1–1	5–1	0–1	2–0	1–1	1–1	2–2	0–1	0–0	0–1	1–2	6–1	1–2	4–1	X	2–1
Lierse	1–1	2–0	3–1	2–3	2–0	1–1	0–0	3–0	2–1	0–0	0–0	5–1	2–0	0–0	5–2	1–2	4–1	3–0	X

La Louviere relegated, along with Berschem and Racing Club Malines, due to bribery allegations.

HOLLAND

	Den Haag	Twente	Sparta	Ajax	PSV	MVV	Amsterdam	NAC	Utrecht	Feyenoord	De Graafschap	NEC	Roda JC	Eindhoven	Excelsior	Telstar	AZ 67	Go Ahead
Den Haag	X	0–1	1–0	1–3	4–1	1–0	5–1	5–0	0–0	1–8	6–1	2–1	2–1	6–0	1–0	0–0	3–0	5–1
Twente Enschede	2–0	X	1–1	3–0	2–0	5–0	3–1	3–0	2–0	2–0	8–0	0–0	3–2	3–1	4–0	1–0	2–2	4–1
Sparta Rotterdam	2–2	1–1	X	1–1	1–0	2–1	2–1	2–1	0–0	0–2	0–1	2–1	1–1	0–1	0–1	1–2	1–1	1–1
Ajax	0–0	5–3	2–0	X	1–3	2–0	2–0	5–0	5–1	6–0	3–0	8–3	2–1	2–0	2–0	2–1	2–0	4–1
PSV Eindhoven	2–0	3–0	3–0	6–2	X	5–1	3–1	4–0	3–0	4–1	0–0	1–0	0–0	2–1	6–0	6–1	6–1	2–1
MVV Maarstricht	2–2	2–1	1–0	1–1	1–6	X	2–1	2–0	3–1	1–1	2–2	2–3	0–2	1–1	1–0	1–1	3–0	1–2
Amsterdam	3–1	1–1	0–1	0–2	0–2	0–0	X	2–1	2–0	1–2	1–0	1–1	0–1	3–4	0–0	0–0	0–0	6–2
NAC Breda	2–0	1–0	1–1	0–0	1–1	2–1	1–3	X	0–1	2–2	1–0	0–2	0–3	2–0	0–0	1–0	0–2	3–1
Utrecht	2–3	0–1	4–2	1–1	1–3	2–1	1–0	1–1	X	1–2	3–0	0–3	0–1	2–2	2–1	2–4	1–0	1–4
Feyenoord	4–1	3–0	1–1	4–1	1–0	2–0	4–0	4–0	3–1	X	8–0	3–3	3–0	5–0	4–2	3–1	3–2	4–2
De Graafschap	2–2	1–1	2–2	2–1	2–4	5–1	2–2	0–0	4–1	0–1	X	2–1	0–0	1–1	1–0	5–3	2–3	0–0
NEC Nimegen	2–1	0–0	0–0	1–2	1–4	1–0	1–1	0–0	0–0	1–1	0–0	X	4–1	0–0	1–1	3–1	1–0	3–3
Roda JC Kerkrade	1–0	0–0	1–0	0–0	0–1	2–0	2–1	3–0	0–0	4–2	3–3	2–3	X	1–2	0–1	2–2	1–0	1–1
Eindhoven	2–4	0–1	1–1	2–3	1–5	1–0	2–1	2–3	3–3	0–0	1–1	1–0	0–1	X	2–1	0–0	1–3	4–2
Excelsior Rotterdam	0–1	4–2	0–2	0–2	0–2	2–0	1–1	0–2	0–1	1–4	3–0	0–0	1–2	2–1	X	1–5	0–1	0–5
Telstar Velsen	2–2	1–2	2–2	1–1	0–0	4–0	0–3	2–0	0–1	1–2	2–1	1–1	0–0	0–2	2–0	X	1–1	1–1
AZ 67 Alkmaar	4–3	1–2	2–0	1–1	1–0	2–0	2–1	1–1	1–0	1–0	5–1	0–1	3–0	2–0	2–0	1–1	X	0–0
Go Ahead Deventer	1–0	1–0	2–2	1–2	1–1	2–3	1–1	0–0	2–2	0–1	0–0	0–1	1–1	2–1	0–2	0–0	1–1	X

Classified results

ATLANTIC CUP TOURNAMENT

April 29

ARGENTINA (0) 2
(Kempes 2)
PARAGUAY (0) 2
(Rivera, Aquino pen.)

Argentina: La Volpe, Tarantini, Olguin, Killer, Carrascosa, Gallego, Ardiles, Bochini, Houseman, Luque, Kempes (Scotta).

Paraguay: Fernandez, Solalindes, Benitez Isasi, Fleitas, Inafran, Gonzalez, Vera (Flores), Rivera, Aquino, Paniagua, Baez.

BRAZIL (0) 2
(Rivelinho, Zico pen.)
URUGUAY (1) 1
(Torres)

Brazil: Jairo, Toninho (Orlando), Miguel, Amaral, Marco Antonio, Chicao, Rivelinho, Zico, Gil, Eneas (Roberto), Lula.

Uruguay: Corbo, Gonzalez, De los Santos, Chapas, Ramirez, Acosta, Jimenez, Pereira, Morena, Rodriguez (Revetria), Torres (Kouslian).

Standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Brazil	4	3	1	0	7	4	7
Argentina	4	2	1	1	10	7	6*
Paraguay	4	0	3	1	7	8	3
Uruguay	4	0	1	3	5	10	1

* one bonus point for winning by more than two goal margin

Argentina v Paraguay match played on April 29 also counts for Coronel Bogado Cup (2nd leg) which Argentina won 5-4 on aggregate.

Brazil v Uruguay match played on April 29 also counts for Rio Branco Cup (2nd leg) which Brazil won 4-2 on aggregate.

LIBERTADORES CUP

(South American Club Championship)

Group 3

OLIMPIA (Paraguay) 1
INTERNACIONAL (Brazil) 1
(April 14)

Group 3 Final Standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CRUZEIRO (Brazil)	6	5	1	0	20	9	11
Internacional (Brazil)	6	3	1	2	10	8	7
Olimpia (Paraguay)	6	1	2	3	7	11	4
Sp. Luqueño (Paraguay)	6	1	0	5	5	14	2

Group 2

April 18

(1st place playoff)

LIGA DEP. UNIVERSITARIA (Ecuador) 2
DEP. CUENCA (Ecuador) 1

Semi-final Group 1

May 5

LIGA DEP. UNIVERSITARIA (Ecuador) (0) 2
(Tapia, De Carlos)
ALIANZA LIMA (Peru) (1) 1
(Velazquez)

Lig. D. Universitaria: Maesson, Moreno, De Carlos, Villena, Tobar, Gomez (Rivadeneira), J. Tapia, Zubia (Aguirre), Carrera, Scalise, G. Tapia.

Alianza Lima: Gonzalez, Palacios, Castillo, Salguero, Duarte, Cueto (A. Palacios), Ojeda, Velazquez, Lobatón, Suarez, Ravelo (Ramirez). (Duarte sent off 27m.)

May 9

LIGA DEP. UNIVERSITARIA (Ecuador) (0) 1
(Carrera pen.)
CRUZEIRO (Brazil) (1) 3
(Palinha 2, Joarzinho)

L.D. Universitaria: Maesso, Moreno (Del Pozo), De Carlos, Villena, Tobar, J. Tapia, Gomez, Zubia (Aguirre), Scalise, Carrera, G. Tapia.

Cruzeiro: Raul, Nelinho, Moraes, Darcy, Vanderley, Piazza, Eduardo (Ze Carlos), Roberto (Isidoro), Palinha, Jairzinho, Joarzinho.

May 12

ALIANZA LIMA (Peru) 0
CRUZEIRO (Brazil) (0) 4
(Batata, Joazinho 2, Jairzinho)

Alianza: Gonzalez, Palacios, Castillo, Salguero, Ramirez, Ojeda, Velazquez, Cueto, Lobatón, Suarez, Ravello.

Cruzeiro: Raúl, Nelinho, Moraes, Osiris, Vanderley, Piazza, Eduardo, Batata, Jairzinho, Palinha, Joazinho. Referee: Ramón Barreto (Uruguay).

Standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Cruzeiro (Brazil)	2	2	0	0	7	1	4
Lig. Dep. Univer. (Ecua)	2	1	0	1	3	4	2
Alianza Lima (Peru)	2	0	0	2	1	6	0

MAJOR CLUB INTERNATIONALS

Colo Colo (Chile) 0 River Plate (Argentina) 2; Palestino (Chile) 1 Boca Juniors (Argentina) 0 (April 29).

Semi-final

May 13

RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (0) 0
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (0) 0

River Plate: Fillol, H. Lopez, Pena, Lonardi, Pasarella, J. Lopez, Merlo, Alonso, Gonzalez, Luque, Mas (Reinaldi).

Independiente: Quiroga, Soria (Bertolé), Villaverde, Trossero, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Rojas, Bochini, Saggiorato (Rodriguez), Astegiano, Bertoni.

ARGENTINA

Metropolitan First Division

Section A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Huracan	17	11	6	0	33	12	28
Independiente	17	6	9	2	29	21	21
Estudiantes La P	17	6	8	3	25	19	20
Boca Juniors	17	7	6	4	20	15	20
Colon Santa Fe	17	8	3	6	29	24	19
FC Oeste	17	6	6	5	23	24	18
Rosario Central	17	5	7	5	29	22	17
Banfield	17	3	8	6	24	30	14
San Telmo	17	3	6	8	20	29	12
All Boys	17	1	8	8	12	29	10
Atalanta	17	3	4	10	12	30	10

Section B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Gimnasia y Es L P	17	9	6	2	32	20	24
San Lorenzo	17	10	3	4	28	23	23
Quilmes	17	8	5	4	31	25	21
River Plate	17	9	2	6	33	20	20
Union Santa Fe	17	7	4	6	25	17	18
Newell's OB	17	6	6	5	23	24	18
Velez Sarsfield	17	7	2	8	26	24	16
Racing Club	17	6	4	7	31	31	16
Chacarita Juniors	17	5	3	9	25	38	13
Temperley	17	2	5	10	17	29	9
Argentinos Jun	17	2	3	12	19	40	7

(After five more matches top six of each section go into final round and rest play to avoid relegation of one team.)

BRAZIL:

Sao Paulo State League

Section A	P	W	D	L	Pts
Sao Paulo FC	13	8	4	1	20
Portuguesa	13	8	2	3	18
XV de Novembro	12	3	7	2	13
Sao Bento	13	5	1	7	11
Comercial	13	2	5	6	9
Paulista	13	1	6	6	8

Section B	P	W	D	L	Pts
Guarani	13	7	5	1	19
Corinthians	13	8	2	3	18
Botafogo	13	3	4	6	10
Ferroviaria	13	3	4	6	10
Juventus	12	2	5	5	9
Marilia	13	0	4	9	4

Section C	P	W	D	L	Pts
Ponte Preta	13	9	0	4	18
Palmeiras	13	6	6	1	18
America	12	5	4	3	14
Santos	13	6	2	5	14
Noroeste	12	2	5	5	9
Portuguesa Santista	13	2	4	7	8

CHILE: First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Union Española	7	5	2	0	18	8	12
Everton	7	5	2	0	10	8	12
Palestino	7	4	3	0	17	8	11
Wanderers	7	4	2	1	15	5	10
Green Cross	7	4	2	1	7	4	10
Colo Colo	7	3	3	1	13	10	9
Antofagasta	7	4	1	2	18	11	9
Huachipato	7	4	1	2	14	11	9
Univers. de Chile	7	3	2	2	11	10	8
Ovalle	7	3	2	2	12	9	8
Univers. Catolica	7	2	2	3	10	10	6
Santiago Morning	7	2	1	5	4	10	5
Lota Schwager	7	1	2	4	8	12	4
Concepción	7	1	1	5	8	15	3
Aviación	7	0	3	4	10	18	3
Rangers	7	0	3	4	6	16	3
Naval	7	1	1	5	5	14	3
La Serena	7	0	2	5	7	15	2

COLOMBIA: Campeonato Iniciación

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Junior Baranquilla	15	11	1	3	20	8	23
Dep. Cali	14	7	4	3	20	15	18
Medellin	15	6	4	5	16	18	16
Cucuta	15	6	4	5	18	21	16
Pereira	15	5	5	5	19	18	15
Indepen. Santa Fe	14	5	6	3	13	12	16
Millionarios	14	6	4	4	23	12	16

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Nacional	14	6	3	5	17	12	15
Union Magdalena	15	6	2	7	16	16	14
Cristal Caldas	15	5	3	7	13	18	13
Bucaramaranga	15	3	6	6	12	18	12
America Cali	15	5	2	8	18	24	12
Tolima	15	3	4	8	14	20	10
Quindio	15	1	8	6	15	22	10

VENEZUELA: Copa Venezuela

Group One	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Italia	6	4	2	0	13	6	10
Galicia	6	2	1	3	6	6	5
Portugues	6	1	3	2	9	9	5
Universitario	6	2	0	4	6	13	4

Group Two	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Portuguesa*	7	5	0	2	14	7	10
Estudiantes*	7	3	2	2	8	10	8
San Cristobal	6	2	2	2	6	6	6
Valencia	6	0	2	4	2	7	2

* includes playoff (Portuguesa won cup)

URUGUAY: First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Defensor	12	7	3	2	18	14	17
Cerro	12	6	3	3	16	11	15
Peñarol	12	6	3	3	18	14	15
Nacional	12	6	2	4	19	16	14
Sud America	12	3	6	3	12	12	12
Danubio	12	3	5	4	15	16	11
Fenix	12	3	5	4	15	16	11
Wanderers	12	4	3	5	12	13	11
Huracan Buceo	12	2	6	4	15	21	10
Liverpool	12	3	4	5	17	17	10
Rentistas	12	2	5	5	12	16	9
River Plate	12	1	7	4	16	19	9

Relegation table (adding points obtained this season and last): Wanderers 30, Rentistas 25, Sud America 24, Fenix 24.

PARAGUAY: First Division

(after four games)

1) Olimpia, Cerro Porteño 6 pts. 3) River Plate, Libertad 5. 5) Sportivo Luqueño, Guarani, Rubio Nu 4. 8) Nacional 3. 9) Sol de America 2. 10) Resistancia 1.

BRAZIL: Copa Guanabara

(1st round of Carioca League)

(Final Standings)

1) Flamengo, Fluminense 24 pts. 3) America 22. 4) Goitacas 15. 5) Olaria 14. 6) Botafogo, Volta Redonda; Americano 11. 9) Campo Grande, Madueireira 8. (Sao Cristovao, Portuguesa also played — Flamengo v Fluminense playoff pending.)

SWEDEN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Malmo FF	26	18	6	2	53	17	42
Osters Vaxjo	26	16	5	5	66	26	37
Djurgaarden	26	13	8	5	36	25	34
Landskrona	26	9	12	5	32	32	30
AIK	26	12	5	9	43	30	29
Atvidaberg	26	10	6	10	31	39	26
Orebro	26	8	9	9	34	35	25
IFK Norrkoping	26	8	7	11	44	49	23
Elfsborg Boras	26	8	7	11	35	45	23
Hammarby	26	8	6	12	39	44	22
Orgryte	26	7	7	12	31	42	21
Halmstad	26	5	9	12	28	36	19
GAIS	26	6	7	13	24	41	19
Sundsvall	26	4	6	16	21	58	14

SPAIN
Final Table

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Real Madrid	34	20	8	6	54	26	48
Barcelona	34	18	7	9	61	41	43
Atletico Madrid	34	18	6	10	60	38	42
Espanol	34	18	4	12	48	45	40
Athletic Bilbao	34	14	11	9	43	38	39
Hercules	34	12	12	10	33	37	36
Real Betis	34	15	5	14	34	49	35
Real Sociedad	34	12	10	12	45	45	34
Salamanca	34	12	10	12	31	33	34
Valencia	34	12	8	14	43	41	32
Seville	34	13	6	15	36	39	32
Racing Santander	34	14	4	16	45	56	32
Real Zaragoza	34	11	8	15	45	43	30
Las Palmas	34	12	6	16	38	43	30
Elche	34	8	12	14	38	49	28
Oviedo	34	11	5	18	41	45	27
Granada	34	8	10	16	29	50	26
Sporting Gijon	34	9	6	19	41	46	24

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Zurich	26	19	6	1	69	28	44
Servette	26	16	7	3	50	14	39
Basel	26	13	8	5	59	38	34
Grasshoppers	26	14	4	8	54	37	32
Young Boys	26	11	9	6	41	27	31
Neuchatel Xamax	26	11	8	7	37	25	30
St Gallen	26	8	11	7	41	39	27
Lausanne	26	10	6	10	35	39	26
Sion	26	6	9	11	40	54	21
Chenois	26	5	9	12	30	42	19
Winterthur	26	8	2	16	34	65	18
Lugano	26	5	6	15	19	37	16
La Ch. de Fonds	26	5	4	17	27	61	14
Biel	26	5	3	18	26	58	13

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria/WAC	34	20	10	4	73	25	50
SW Innsbruck	34	17	9	8	66	36	43
Rapid Vienna	34	17	6	11	55	44	40
Admira/Wacker	34	13	10	11	51	50	36
Austria Salzburg	34	12	11	11	44	47	35
VOEST Linz	34	11	9	14	39	44	31
Sturm Graz	34	11	8	15	36	46	30
Linz ASK	34	8	11	15	38	51	27
Graz AK	34	7	11	16	32	60	25
Aus. Klagenfurt	34	6	11	17	30	61	23

ICELAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
IA Akranes	14	8	3	3	28	13	19
IA Fram	14	8	1	5	19	17	17
Valur	14	7	2	5	20	16	16
Vikingur	14	6	3	5	17	10	15
IB Keflavik	14	4	5	5	13	12	13
Hafnarfjordur	14	4	5	5	8	20	13
KR Reykjavik	14	3	4	7	11	16	10
IB Vestmannaey:	14	2	5	7	13	21	9

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Hajduk Split	30	17	9	4	49	20	43
Partizan Belgrade	30	18	6	6	49	28	42
Dinamo Zagreb	30	15	9	6	33	20	39
Red Star Belgrade	30	15	7	8	52	27	37
Vojvodina Novi S	30	9	12	9	35	34	30
Celik Zenica	30	10	10	10	24	26	30
Velez Mostar	30	9	11	10	35	32	29
Borac Banja Luka	30	9	11	10	32	35	29
Sloboda Tuzla	30	10	8	12	38	35	28
Rijeks	30	9	10	11	30	31	28
Sarajevo	30	10	8	12	39	43	28
Olim. Ljubljana	30	10	8	12	36	40	28
OFK Belgrade	30	11	5	14	31	44	27
Buduc. Titograd	30	10	7	13	24	37	27
Vardar Skoplje	30	8	9	13	26	33	25
Radnicki Nis	30	6	13	11	25	37	25
Zeljez. Sarajevo	30	8	8	14	32	44	24
Rad. Kragujevac	30	7	7	16	24	48	21

NETHERLANDS

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
PSV Eindhoven	34	24	5	5	89	27	53
Feyenoord	34	23	6	5	88	40	52
Ajax Amsterdam	34	21	8	5	74	38	50
Twente Enschede	34	19	8	7	64	32	46
AZ 67 Alkmaar	34	15	9	10	46	39	39
Den Haag	34	15	7	12	65	51	37
NEC Nijmegen	34	11	15	8	43	38	37
Roda JC Kerkrade	34	13	11	10	40	36	37
Telstar Velsen	34	7	15	12	42	48	29
Sparta Rotterdam	34	7	15	12	32	42	29
NAC Breda	34	9	10	15	26	53	28
DE Graafschap	34	7	14	13	41	69	28
Go Ahead Deven.	34	6	15	13	43	58	27
Utrecht	34	9	9	16	36	57	27
EEV Eindhoven	34	9	9	16	40	63	27
Amsterdam	34	7	10	17	39	52	24
MVV Maastricht	34	8	7	19	34	64	23
Excel. Rotterdam	34	7	5	22	24	59	19

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
B Moenchngdbch	34	16	13	5	66	37	45
Hamburg	34	17	7	10	59	32	41
Bayern Munich	34	15	10	9	72	50	40
Cologne	34	14	11	9	62	45	39
Eint. Braunswick	34	14	11	9	52	48	39
Schalke 04	34	13	11	10	76	55	37
Kaiserslautern	34	15	7	12	66	60	37
Rot-Weiss Essen	34	13	11	10	61	67	37
Eint. Frankfurt	34	13	10	11	79	58	36
Duisburg	34	13	7	14	55	62	33
Hertha Berlin	34	11	10	13	59	61	32
Fort. Dusseldorf	34	10	10	14	47	57	30
Werden Bremen	34	11	8	15	44	55	30
VfL Bochum	34	12	6	16	49	62	30
Karlsruhe	34	12	6	16	46	59	30
Hannover 96	34	9	9	16	48	60	27
Kickers Offenbach	34	9	9	16	40	72	27
Bayer Uerdingen	34	6	10	18	28	69	22

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Dresden	26	19	5	2	70	23	43
Dynamo Berlin	26	17	3	6	67	34	37
Magdeburg	26	15	6	5	59	33	36
Lok. Leipzig	26	13	5	8	40	34	31
Carl Zeiss Jena	26	11	7	8	50	43	29
Wismut Aue	26	9	9	8	30	35	27
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	26	8	10	8	44	36	26
Chemie Halle	26	9	7	10	37	35	25
Sachsen, Zwickau	26	7	8	11	29	43	22
Stahl Riesa	26	7	7	12	35	46	21
Karl-Marx Stadt	26	7	7	12	25	41	21
Vor. Frankfurt	26	8	4	14	41	57	20
Chemie Leipzig	26	4	6	16	25	62	14
Energie Cottbus	26	3	6	17	23	63	12

HUNGARY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ferencvaros	29	19	6	4	62	37	44
Videoton	29	17	8	4	57	24	42
Ujpest Dozsa	29	17	6	6	74	47	40
Honved	29	14	8	7	47	31	36
Vasas Budapest	29	15	4	10	64	39	34
MTK/VM	29	13	3	13	49	36	29
Haladas	29	11	7	11	36	40	29
Zalaegerszeg	29	9	9	11	46	48	27
Salgotarjan	29	7	12	10	37	45	26
Tatabanya	29	10	6	13	40	50	26
Raba ETO Gyor	29	7	11	11	36	44	25
Diosgyor	29	6	12	11	25	42	24
Csepel	29	7	9	13	33	47	23
Bekescsaba	29	7	8	14	23	44	22
Kaposvar	29	5	12	12	36	52	22
Szeged	29	5	5	19	25	66	15

ITALY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Torino	30	18	9	3	49	22	45
Juventus	30	18	7	5	46	26	43
AC Milan	30	15	8	7	42	28	38
Inter-Milan	30	14	9	7	36	28	37
Napoli	30	13	10	7	40	27	36
Cesena	30	9	14	7	39	35	32
Bologna	30	9	14	7	32	32	32
Perugia	30	10	11	9	31	34	31
Fiorentina	30	9	9	12	39	39	27
Roma	30	6	13	11	25	31	25
Verona	30	8	8	14	35	46	24
Sampdoria	30	8	8	14	21	32	24
Lazio	30	6	11	13	35	40	23
Ascoli	30	4	15	11	19	34	23
Como	30	5	11	14	28	36	21
Cagliari	30	5	9	16	25	52	19

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	Bonus Pts
St Etienne	36	17	15	4	62	36	5	54
Nice	36	16	12	8	58	49	6	51
Sochaux	36	16	12	8	58	49	6	50
Nantes	36	14	14	8	65	42	6	48
Reims	36	16	8	12	65	46	5	45
Nancy	36	14	9	13	65	55	7	44
Bastia	36	14	12	10	55	48	4	44
Metz	36	16	4	16	67	60	7	43
Marseille	36	19	1	16	55	55	1	40
Nimes	36	14	8	14	48	50	3	39
Paris St Germ	36	13	10	13	61	57	2	38
Valenciennes	36	12	10	14	42	50	4	38
Lille	36	13	7	16	54	68	4	37
Bordeaux	36	13	9	14	55	58	1	36
Lens	36	9	16	11	56	64	2	36
Lyon	36	12	7	17	52	58	4	35
Troyes	36	8	16	12	44	52	2	34
Monaco	36	11	9	16	48	68	2	33
Strasbourg	36	9	11	16	39	53	3	32
Avignon	36	6	6	24	28	75	0	18

TURKEY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Trabzonspor	37	17	9	4	36	14	43
Fenerbahce	30	14	12	4	40	18	40
Galatasaray	30	12	13	5	36	23	37
Adanaspor	30	13	10	7	36	27	36
Altay Izmir	30	9	12	9	31	32	30
Giresunspor	30	8	12	10	27	27	28
Boluspor	30	9	10	11	34	38	28
Adanademirspor	30	10	8	12	32	36	28
Eskisehirspor	30	8	11	11	29	29	27
Bursaspor	30	9	9	12	30	33	27
Besiktas	30	5	17	8	25	32	27
Orduspor	30	7	13	10	20	27	27
Zonguldakspor	30	7	12	11	25	25	26
Goztepe Izmir	30	7	12	11	31	32	26
Ankaragucu	30	8	9	13	33	48	25
Balikesir	30	9	7	14	18	39	25

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Banik Ostrava	30	14	9	7	37	29	37
Slovan Bratislava	30	15	6	9	49	25	36
Slavia Prague	30	16	4	10	50	33	36
Dukla Prague	30	15	5	10	52	36	35
Union Teplice	30	12	8	10	36	44	32
Inter Bratislava	30	12	7	11	34	27	31
Zbrojovka Brno	30	11	9	10	35	28	31
Lokomotiv Kosice	30	12	6	12	55	50	30
Bohem. Prague	30	10	10	10	35	31	30
Spartak Trnava	30	12	5	13	35	32	29
VSS Kosice	30	11	6	13	45	42	28
ZVL Zilina	30	12	4	14	38	42	28
Skoda Pizen	30	10	7	13	34	48	27
Jednota Trencin	30	9	8	13	23	53	26
LIAZ Jablonec	30	7	10	13	28	51	24
TZ Trinec	30	8	4	18	22	37	20

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Benfica	30	23	4	3	94	20	50
Boavista Porto	30	21	6	3	65	23	48
Belenenses	30	16	8	6	45	28	40
Porto	30	16	7	7	73	33	39
Sporting Lisbon	30	16	6	8	54	28	38
Vitoria Guimaraes	30	13	10	7	49	32	36
Braga	30	9	10	11	35	43	28
Estoril Praia	30	10	8	12	31	45	28
Vitoria Setubal	30	8	10	12	39	42	26
Academico	30	7	9	14	32	47	23
Atletico	30	9	5	16	23	49	23
Leixoes Porto	30	8	6	16	30	65	22
Beira-Mar	30	6	9	15	28	47	21
Tomar	30	7	7	16	32	61	21
Farense	30	8	3	19	33	65	19
CUF Barreiro	30	4	10	16	15	50	18

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
FC Bruges	36	22	8	6	81	38	52
Anderlecht	36	19	10	7	65	38	48
RWD Molenbeek	36	18	11	7	60	30	47
Lokeren	36	19	7	10	58	33	45
SV Waregem	36	16	12	8	61	39	44
Beveren-Waas	36	15	14	7	41	24	44
Boers. Antwerp	36	17	9	11	69	54	41
Standard Liege	36	15	9	12	53	46	39
Lierse SK	36	14	11	11	59	44	39
Liege	36	12	11	13	59	62	35
Antwerp	36	10	14	12	40	55	34
AS Ostend	36	10	11	15	42	61	31
CS Bruges	36	9	13	14	41	52	31
La Louviere	36	7	16	13	42	59	30
FC Malines	36	9	11	16	45	62	29
SC Charleroi	36	9	9	18	47	62	27
Beringen	36	7	13	16	27	50	27
Berchem Sport	36	5	11	20	22	57	21
Racing Malines	36	6	8	22	27	65	20

USSR
Final League Table 1975

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Kiev	30	17	9	4	53	30	43
Schacht. Donezk	30	15	8	7	45	23	38
Dynamo Moscow	30	13	12	5	39	23	38
Torpedo Moscow	30	13	8	9	42	33	34
Ararat Erevan	30	15	4	11	40	38	34
Karpaty Lvov	30	11	10	9	36	28	32
Dnjepropetrovsk	30	10	11	9	33	30	31
Dynamo Tbilisi	30	11	9	10	32	32	31
Saria Voroschilov	30	10	11	9	32	37	31
Spartak Moscow	30	9	10	11	27	30	28
Lok. Moscow	30	7	12	11	28	33	26
Tchar. Odessa	30	8	10	12	27	35	26
CSKA Moscow	30	6	13	11	29	36	25
Zenit Leningrad	30	7	10	13	27	42	24
Pacht. Taschkent	30	8	7	15	31	44	23
SKA Rostov	30	4	8	18	23	50	16

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Steaua Bucharest	31	19	9	3	75	31	47
Dinamo Bucharest	31	16	7	8	59	33	39
AS Armata	31	16	4	11	44	35	36
Poli. Timisoara	31	13	9	9	49	44	35
Sportul Stud.	31	12	9	10	44	40	33
SC Bacau	31	14	5	12	36	33	33
Uni. Craiova	31	11	9	11	36	32	31
Resita	31	13	5	13	36	51	31
Constanta	31	12	6	13	33	33	30
Bihor	31	13	4	14	39	43	30
Jiul	31	11	8	12	32	45	29
Rapid Bucharest	31	12	5	14	39	45	29
Arges	31	10	8	13	27	38	28
Olimpija	31	11	6	14	33	53	28
Poli. Iassi	31	11	5	15	42	46	27
CFR Cluj	31	9	9	13	29	36	27
UT Arad	31	11	5	15	40	52	27
Uni. Cluj	31	7	3	21	29	41	17

DENMARK

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Koge	30	17	7	6	61	31	41
Holbaek	30	18	5	7	59	37	41
Naestved	30	15	8	7	56	42	38
KB Copenhagen	30	17	3	10	67	42	37
Esbjerg	30	10	14	6	38	34	34
B 1903 Copenhag	30	13	7	10	52	36	33
Aalborg	30	14	5	11	63	49	33
Vanlose	30	13	7	10	49	54	33
B 1901 Nykobing	30	12	6	12	43	55	30
Vejle	30	9	8	13	46	53	26
Frem Copenhagen	30	10	6	14	43	52	26
Randers Freja	30	8	9	13	46	53	24
Fremad Amager	30	10	4	16	45	54	24
B 93 Copenhagen	30	6	10	14	33	47	22
Slagelse	30	8	4	18	35	58	20
B 1909 Odense	30	8	1	21	47	78	17

GREECE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
PAOK Salonika	30	21	7	2	60	17	49
AEK Athens	30	18	8	4	57	18	44
Olimpiakos	30	15	9	5	48	28	41
Panathinaikos	30	14	10	6	47	28	38
Iannina	30	15	6	9	40	33	36
Aris Salonika	30	13	9	8	50	27	35
Ethnikos*	30	12	8	10	43	39	29
Iraklis	30	9	9	12	33	39	27
Atromitos*	30	9	11	10	27	33	26
Panachaiki	30	7	11	12	22	35	25
Pierikos	30	5	13	12	26	38	23
Panionios	30	5	12	13	15	36	22
Kastoria	30	4	14	12	21	45	22
Apollon	30	6	9	15	26	49	21
Panaitolikos	30	3	13	14	17	41	19
Panseraikos	30	5	7	18	21	47	17

* three points deducted

BULGARIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CSKA Sofia	30	17	9	4	61	30	43
Levski Spartak	30	16	9	5	58	33	41
Akademik Sofia	30	14	9	7	35	25	37
Lok Plovdiv	30	12	9	9	43	33	33
Slavia Sofia	30	11	10	9	43	41	32
Trakia Plovdiv	30	10	12	8	24	26	32
Sliven	30	13	5	12	29	30	31
Lok. Sofia	30	9	11	10	35	33	29
Dunav Russe	30	11	7	12	32	38	29
Beroe St Zagora	30	8	12	10	35	39	28
Spartak Varna	30	10	7	13	32	33	27
Pirin Blagoevgrad	30	7	13	10	24	28	27
Botev Vratza	30	11	5	14	30	36	27
Minour Pernik	30	8	10	12	30	46	26
Tchernom. Varna	30	7	10	13	35	44	24
Spartak Pleven	30	4	6	20	32	63	14

FINAL LEAGUE OF IRELAND TABLE
1975/76

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dundalk	25	15	10	1	54	26	40
Finn Harps	26	15	6	5	57	35	36
Waterford	26	13	8	5	54	37	34
Bohemians	26	10	12	4	44	25	32
Cork Hibs	26	11	9	6	37	24	31
Drogheda Utd	26	11	6	9	42	45	28
Athlone Town	26	12	4	10	40	49	28
Cork Celtic	26	11	5	10	41	34	27
Shelbourne	26	7	7	12	42	44	21
Sligo Rovers	26	6	8	12	32	49	20
St Pats Ath	26	7	5	14	31	53	19
Home Farm	26	4	9	13	35	54	17
Limerick	26	6	4	16	37	49	16
Shamrock Rvs	26	4	7	15	27	49	15

(Both Limerick and Shamrock Rovers were re-elected to the League for 1976/77 season.)

NORWAY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Viking Stavangar	22	12	6	4	38	20	30
SK Brann	22	10	7	5	36	27	27
IK Start	22	11	5	6	29	20	27
Rosenborg	22	11	5	6	36	28	27
Stromsgodset	22	10	4	8	39	27	24
Mjondalen	22	9	6	7	21	21	24
Lillestrom	22	10	3	9	27	20	23
Molde	22	7	8	7	27	29	22
Fredrikstadt	22	8	6	8	21	25	22
Skeid	22	5	7	10	18	23	17
Valerengens	22	3	10	9	19	36	16
Os	22	0	5	17	15	50	5

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Stal Mielec	30	13	12	5	45	23	38
GKS Tychy	30	15	8	7	38	34	38
Wisla Krakow	30	15	7	8	39	19	37
Ruch Chorzow	30	12	13	5	34	24	37
Widzew Lodz	30	10	12	8	33	33	32
Pogon Szczecin	30	13	5	12	46	41	31
Slask Wroclaw	30	11	9	10	36	33	31
Legia Warsaw	30	12	5	13	44	46	29
Gornik Zabrze	30	10	8	12	38	39	28
Zag. Sosnowiec	30	12	4	14	37	38	28
ROW Rybnik	30	11	6	13	30	40	28
Lech Poznan	30	9	9	12	33	46	27
LKS Lodz	30	8	10	12	27	33	26
Szombierki Bytom	30	10	5	15	37	42	25
Stal Rzeszow	30	8	8	14	23	35	24
Polonia Bytom	30	6	9	15	19	33	21

LUXEMBOURG

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Jeunesse Esch	22	14	6	2	50	24	34
Differdingen	22	12	6	4	46	24	30
Rumelingen	22	9	7	6	32	21	25
Etzella Ettelbruck	22	10	5	7	39	29	25
Aris Bonneweg	22	10	4	8	31	23	24
Prog. Niedercorn	22	9	4	9	30	37	22
Chiers Rodange	22	9	3	10	36	39	21
Avenir Beggen	22	6	8	8	28	29	20
All. Dudelingen	22	7	6	9	36	39	20
Stade Dudelingen	22	5	8	9	27	31	18
Un. Luxembourg	22	5	7	10	20	35	17
Fola Esch	22	2	4	16	14	58	8

FINLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Turun Palloseura	22	13	6	3	34	18	32
Kuop. Palloseura	22	12	6	4	40	24	30
Kokk. Palloveikot	22	11	5	6	31	21	27
Mikk. Pallokissat	22	10	6	6	40	27	26
Kuop. Pallotoverit	22	10	6	6	32	22	26
Lahden Reipas	22	10	3	9	47	35	23
Vass. Palloseura	22	8	6	8	29	28	22
Helsingin	22	8	2	12	29	37	18
Mikke. Pallolilijat	22	6	6	10	23	36	18
Valkeakos. Haka	22	6	3	13	21	36	15
Oulun	22	5	5	12	19	38	15
Myllykos. Pallo	22	4	4	14	22	45	12

ROBERT RENSENBRINK Anderlecht

World SOCCER

MIKE DOYLE Manchester City